

Frances Sturrough
"Beg your pardon"

Lelia Hinds '27

Chunse through school

Many w. Littlehead '96

your a friend worth having

W. B. Potter

Josephine Trotter '20

For once Lois, I can't say
a word, -

Frances Zeller - '25

This is the second I've said

Martha Stanley tell me
a secret Lois likes you
come down.

Henry L. Hubbell "Hank"

"Come out some time when I am
home"
Maurice Mundy "I hear the
little birdies"

Valetta McFadden "Val"

why ask
me to dish
out the
applesauce?

Bernice Lally

Bernie. '25

Always remember
me.

Cornelia
Alice

Millar

The K. T. Bell



Remember the Lucile Stauffer '25 Remember the Party!! How's Dick

Verna Flonty Shorthand and

Max Bro. (Remember typing)

Cleta A. White. Lois is such a quiet little girl.
may sugar always be with you.

Winston McReynolds "Wink" "Others but you only"

Charles Luman R. "One Man in a Million"

Beulahs Key "Boola" '27 "My Best Pal" Steve Stephen

Harold Rous "Fat" '26

Mitchell Hollmeyer "Punkie" '26

Am Purke (Palm Sunday?)

Wm Rhodes '27 Bill

Carl Lorne T.T.

Paul Swin "Limer" an old friend

Dorothy A. Boney. '28 (Waiting and hoping
at last)

Dick Mc Nicol - (I think Dick wrote enough?)
Wm Johnson - 26 "Bill" Are you chewing? Spit it out.

William H. Jones 24"
"Tuffy"
Here's to you, — always a good
friend.

Rachel Kennedy '26 "Rae Mrs. Hastings"

"Shorty" Moore D.P.I.S.

Associate Editors I.L.V.T.T.B.S.

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DONALD RAYMOND

Business Managers

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CLAIR SCHROCK

Paul Ray ^{27.2} "Ellis"
John Kennedy
Laurence K Beede "27 (Bud)"
Gordon Mc Nicol '26 "Mac"
Clair Schrock '25
Ivan Wallace "25" "where's Dick"
Robert Preston '25 "Bob"
Violet Watkins '25
Mary Lou Downing '25

Lois Stephan

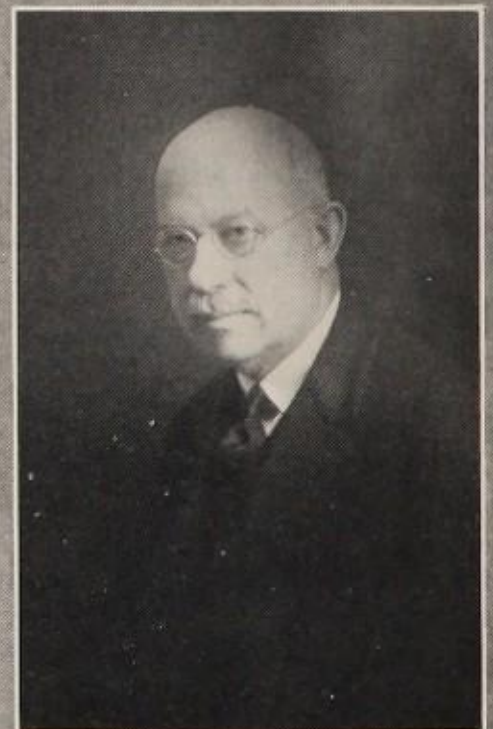
THE DIXONIAN

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VOLUME XII

CHIVALRY NUMBER

PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
DIXON HIGH SCHOOL



H. U. BARDWELL
J. L. DAVIES

A. W. LELAND
C. E. KEYES
L. E. JACOBSON

F. J. CAHILL
F. J. TRIBOU

DEDICATION

In grateful recognition of their deep
interest in the progress of Dixon High
and their many contributions to its life
and spirit, we, the graduates of the Class
of 1925, dedicate this volume of the
Dixonian to the

BOARD OF EDUCATION

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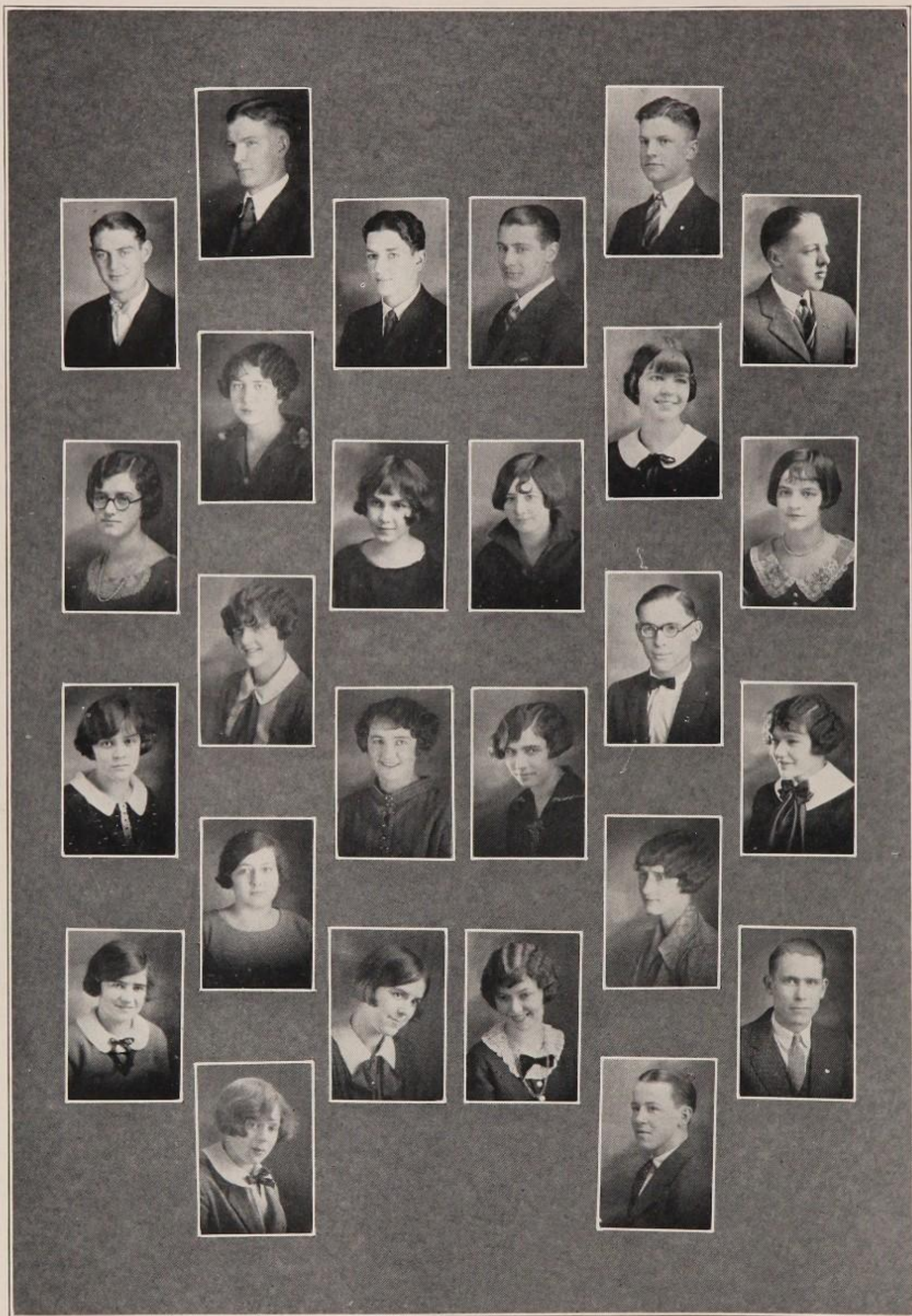
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FOREWORD

In presenting this volume of the Dixonian, it has been our foremost desire to make it truly reflective of the golden days we are now leaving behind us.

The realization that we are no longer students in dear old D. H. S., is not a pleasant one, yet our consolation lies in being able to prize its memories the more highly. And we feel that this, our yearbook, will be to those memories what the heralds were to the lists in the days of chivalry—an usher to those petty battles wherein it seemed our very lives were held in balance. Therefore, we place our faith in this annual, hoping that it will reflect all that the past means to us, all that it can ever mean to us, and that it may breathe with the very life of man's most precious gift—friendship.

Whether or not we have been successful, Time alone can judge.



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*Calendar
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Editor*

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FANNING
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In Memoriam

JOHN POWELL

A member of the
Class of Nineteen Twenty-five

DIED

MARCH THIRD

NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO

KINGS





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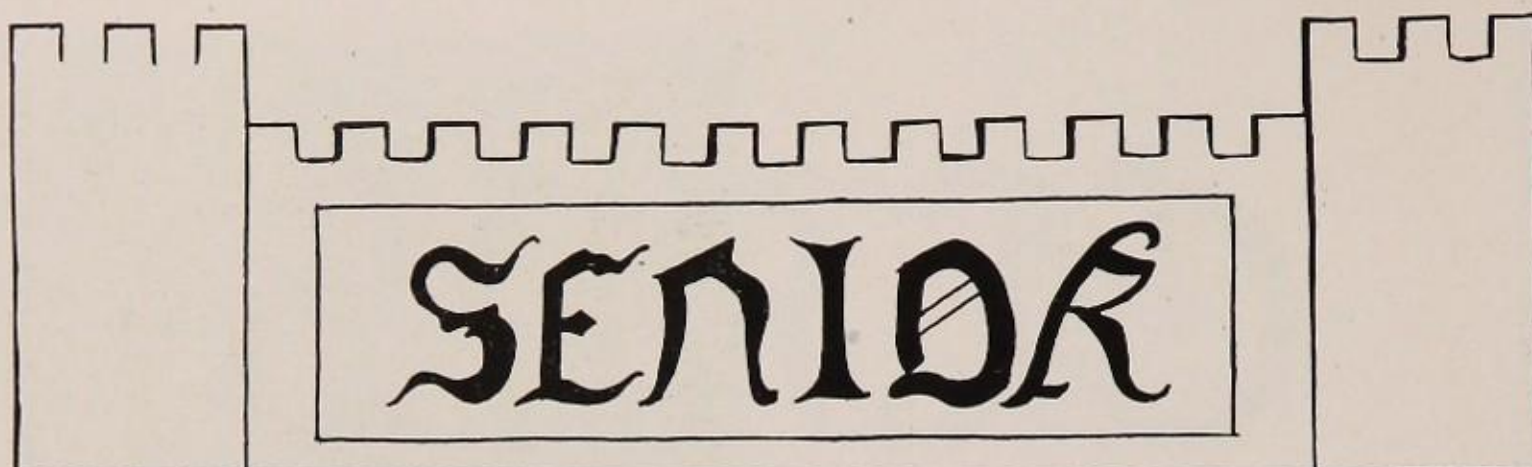
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Lombard College

FLORENCE P. WHITE, A.B.
Wellesley College

VELMA FAY WHITE, A.B.
Lombard College

CLANS





NORTH SIDE HISTORY

The Class of 1925 began its high school career in the fall of 1921. The members of the class entered into high school life for all there was in it, and many social activities were enjoyed during their Freshman year. As Sophomores they were even more active, but the third year was the time they really began to find their stride. With Marie LeSage as president and Miss Williams as advisor, the Junior Class was right in the center of things most of the time. The Junior plays and the Junior-Senior banquet were only two of the many things showing the ability of the class of '25.

For the final year in D. H. S. the class was guided by the following officers:

MARIE LESAGE	<i>President</i>
HENRY HUBBELL	<i>Vice-President</i>
VIOLET WATKINS	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MR. KIETZMAN	<i>Class Advisor</i>

This year the class has been especially interested in all school affairs and has had numerous activities, including a very successful dancing party. A splendid three-act play, "Polly in Politics", was presented, which proved to be very entertaining and a great success.

We are all somewhat sorry that our high school days are over, but we are all very glad that we can graduate with the thought that we have always been "boosters for our Old High".

SOUTH SIDE HISTORY

We, the Class of 1925, entered the High School on September 6, 1921. We received the usual abuse from the upper classmen but we weathered it exceptionally well. We have climbed steadily until at last, about to leave our dear Old High, we have become mighty Seniors.

Our various presidents have been Charles Kerz, Edith Ayres, Vincent Slothower, and Frances Zoeller. The girls and boys have shared alike in this honor. For our class advisors we have had Miss Marks, Miss Cleta White, Miss Velma Fay White, and Mr. Lancaster.

Our crown holds many stars, Wickey, Rosecrans, Kerz, Ryneerson, Messer, Groth, and Shawger.

In our Sophomore year we gave a program of two short plays, and in our Junior year we gave "Nothing but the Truth". Our Senior play was "Seventeen", by Booth Tarkington, and the Senior Class may well be proud of its production.

During our four years of school life we have grown to love D. H. S., and we shall forever cherish its memories.

C. A. M., '25.

CAPITOLA AKEMAN
"Cappy"
"Quiet about it."
Class Play 4.

GEORGE ASCHENBRENNER
"Blitz"
"I am not only witty in myself but the
cause that wit is in other men."
Football 3, 4; Manager 4; Track 3;
Manager 4; Track Trainer 4; Cheer
leader 4; Play 3; Annual Staff 4; Hi-Y
3; Glee Club 2.

EDITH AYRES
"A light heart lives long."
Gym. 1; Literary Society 2; Class
President 2.

EDNA BALLY
"Ed"
"She is not to be measured by her size,
Numerous virtues does she disguise."
Art Class 2, 4; Play 3; Annual Staff
4.

RICHARD BELCHER
"Dick"
"I'll be a great man some day."
Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Glee
Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Dramatic
Club 3; Literary Society 4.

ANGELINE BIESCHKE
"Ange"
"She does things without much noise."
Literary Society 2; Home Economics
Club 4; Play 2.



Hes. Aschenbrenner
"Blitz"



HELEN BOSE

"Cora"

"Line's busy," was her cry of woe.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Gym Class 1; Hi-Y 4; Play 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

LUELLA BOWSER

"Lou"

If silence were words, she'd be a volume.

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Latin Play 3; French Play 3; Dramatic Club 3.

SIDNEY BUCKALOO

"Sid"

"An honest, hard-working student."

Agriculture Club 2, 3, 4; Stage Manager 4.

DOROTHY BUZARD

"Dot"

"One Gold Dust Twin."

Operetta 2; Annual Staff 4; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Play 2, 3; Telegraph Staff 2; Home Economics Club 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3; French Club 3; Secretary and Treasurer Class 2, 3.

MARIE WORLEY

"Is she talking again or yet?"

Glee Club 1, 2; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym 1; Literary Contest 1, 2; County Contest 1; French Club 3; Hi-Y 4; Lincoln Debating Club 3.

DOUGLAS CONSIDINE

"Doug"

"Whom not even critics criticize."

Literary Society 2, 3; Lincoln Debating Club 2, 3; Commercial Play 3; Class Play 2, 3, 4; District Typing Contest 3; State Typing Contest 3; Local Literary Contest 2, 3; County Literary Contest 3; Hi-Y President 4; Class Vice-President 4; Annual Staff 4.

LOIS COPPINS
"Silas"

"The harder I try the better to be, the worse I am."

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Gym Class 1; Hi-Y 4; Dramatic Club 4; Annual Staff 4.

HAZEL CURRAN

"Not much talk but great, sweet silence."

MARY LOUISE DOWNING
"Mary Lou"

*"She liked whate'er she looked on,
And her looks went everywhere."*

Hi-Y 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Latin Play 3; French Play 3, 4; Property Manager 4; Annual Staff 4.

WILLIAM DOWNS
"Bill"

"None but himself can be his parallel."

CHARLES EDSON
"Greenie"

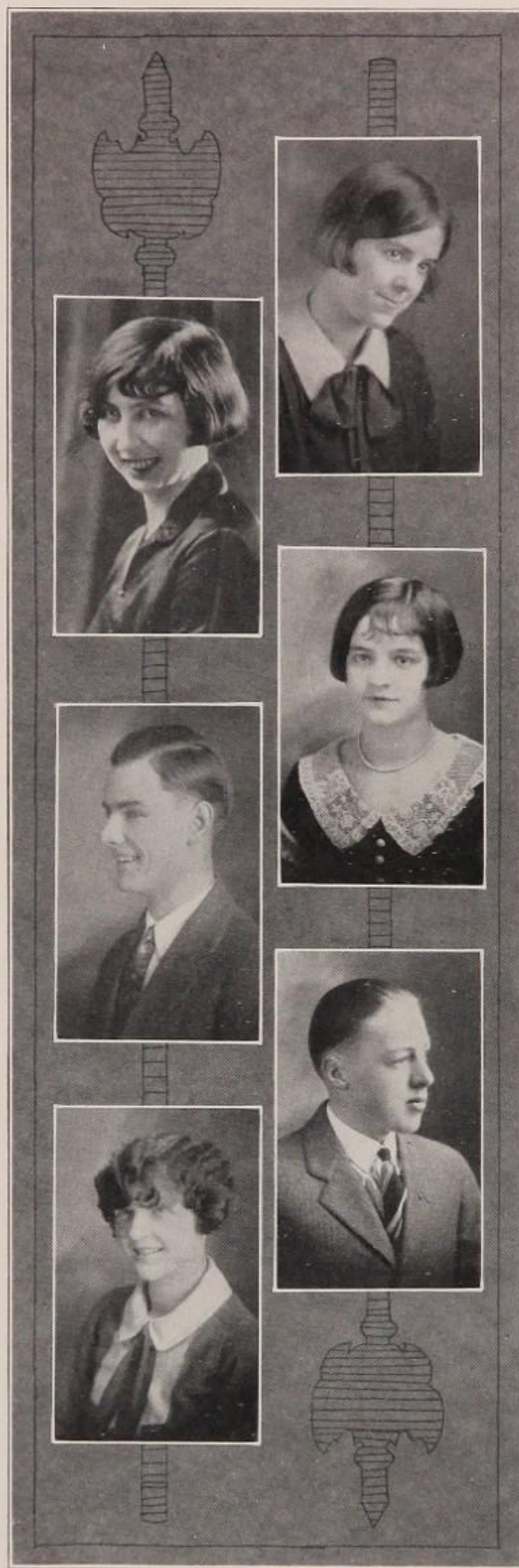
*"Happy am I, from care I am free
Why can't they all be contented like me?"*

Vice-President 2; Glee Club 3, 4; Hi-Y 1, 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Latin Play 3; Class Plays 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

FRANCES EDWARDS
"Francie"

*"Here is to 'Francie' with her ready grin,
In all life's battles may she always win."*

Glee Club 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Hi-Y 4; Language Plays 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Plays 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.





HELEN EDWARDS

"Eddy"

*"Men may come and men may go but
my tongue goes on forever."*

Glee Club 1, 2, 4; Gym 1, 2; Latin
Club 1; Play Business Manager 4.

JAMES FANNING

"Jim"

*"A blush is beautiful but often
inconvenient."*

Class Play 2, 4; Lincoln Debating
Club 2; District Typing Contest 3;
State Typing Contest 3; Annual Staff
4.

ERNEST FLOTO

"Ernie"

"We can hardly criticize a hard worker."

Agriculture Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class
Play 3, 4.

JOHN GATCHEL

"Johnny"

*"Life is one grand sweet song; let's hear
the merry chorus."*

Agriculture Club 2, 3, 4.

FLORENCE GATES

"I find earth not gray but rosy."

FRANCES GERTON

"A stranger in our midst."

Glee Club 4; Operetta 4.

CARLYLE GLESSNER
 "Betty Jane"
"The broadcasting station."
 Literary Society 2; Latin Club 2;
 French Club 3.

MARIAN GRAF
"Softly speak and sweetly smile."
 Home Economics Club 4; Literary
 Society 1, 2.

CLARENCE GROTH
 "Tony"
*"We like him for his ready and
 contagious wit."*
 Football 4.

PHYLISS HALSEY
 "Phil"
"Love me little; love me long."
 Class Play Prompter 4.

DOROTHY HELMICK
 "Dot"
*"She has a great love for melody, and
 also Sterling."*
 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 2, 4;
 Latin Club 1; Literary Society 4.

DOROTHY HOOVER
"It takes a manager to manage."
 Literary Society 2; Class Play 2, 3;
 Home Economics Club 4; Annual
 Staff 4.





GRACE HOYLE

"She is well paid that is well satisfied."

ROBERT HOYLE

"Bob"

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

Literary Society 2; French Club 3.
Property Manager Play 4.

HENRY HUBBELL

"Hank"

*"He is a leader among men but a follower
of the fair."*

Vice-President 4; Glee Club 4; Hi-Y
4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Play 4; Annual
Staff 4.

MARY HUGHES

"Hughy"

*"Life comes before literature
And cooks before poets."*

Glee Club 4; French Play 3.

CLEGGETT HUYETT

"Click"

*"Life's a stage, it seems to me,
Where naught there is but comedy."*

MILDRED JACOBSON

"Milly"

"Blushing is the color of virtue."

Glee Club 3, 4; Vice-President 3;
Latin Club 1; Language Plays 3; Dra-
matic Club 3, 4; Property of Play 3;
Hi-Y 4; Annual Staff 4.

ELMER JAMES

"Jesse"

*"Peruse the pages of further history
for this lad's deeds."*

CHARLES KERZ

"Charlie"

"Isn't it a bore to be handsome?"

Class President 1; Play Stage Manager 3; Basketball 4; Hi-Y 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Class Play 4.

WALTER KRUG

"Monk"

"Walter mingles pleasure with work."

BERNICE LALLY

*"There's some bad in every good little
girl—but we haven't found it."*

Glee Club 4; Literary Society 4.

MARIE LESAGE

"Maria"

*"Tender, gentle, brave, and true,
That's our Marie through and through."*

President 3, 4; Latin Club 1; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Play 3, 4; Bat Staff 3; Hi-Y 4; Student Council 3, 4; Language Program 3.

HOWARD LONG

"He has been LONG among us."

Agriculture Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1; County Literary Contest 3; Stock Judging Team 3; Hi-Y 3, 4.





DANA MESSER

"Gump"

"They are never alone who are accompanied by noble thoughts."

Annual Staff 4; Business Manager Play 3; Football 4; Property Manager Play 4.

CORNELIA ALICE MILLAR

"Corniel"

"She is liked best who is alike to all."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Play 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Literary Society 2, 3, 4; French Club 3; Latin Club 2; Literary Contest 2; Operetta 4; Annual Staff 4.

BERTHA MILLER

"She is wise but doth little talk."

Glee Club 4; Operetta 4.

DORIS MILLER

"Zaza"

"Women are at once the delight and terror of man."

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Operetta 4; French Club 4; Literary Contest 2; Gym 1, 2, 4; Play 2, 3; Latin Club 3.

MARIE MILLER

"Modesty is the beauty of woman."

French Club 3; Home Economics Club 4; Literary Society 2.

LEONA MOREY

"Tony"

"One who says little but takes in everything."

Glee Club 1, 2; Gym 1, 2; Class Play 3.

GLADYS MOSSHOLDER

"Glad"

*"'Glad' is a shining example of what we
all should be."*

Glee Club 1; French Club 3; Home
Economics Club 4.

LOUISE MURPHY

"Murphy"

"None knew thee but to love thee."

Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee
Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Class Secretary
4; Operetta 4; Lincoln Debating Club
2, 3; Class Play 2, 4; Annual Staff 4.

GLADYS NEWMAN

"Glad"

*"Men like but little here on earth, but
they like that little long."*

Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Gym Class 4.

VERA PADGETT

"Full of quiet reserve."

Literary Society 2, 3; Lincoln De-
bating Club 3; Local Literary Con-
test 1, 2, 3.

OLIVE PALMER

"Slim"

"Oh! so small!"

Secretary 1; Glee Club 1; Latin Club
1; French Club 3; Art Class 2, 3, 4;
Hi-Y 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Annual
Staff 4.

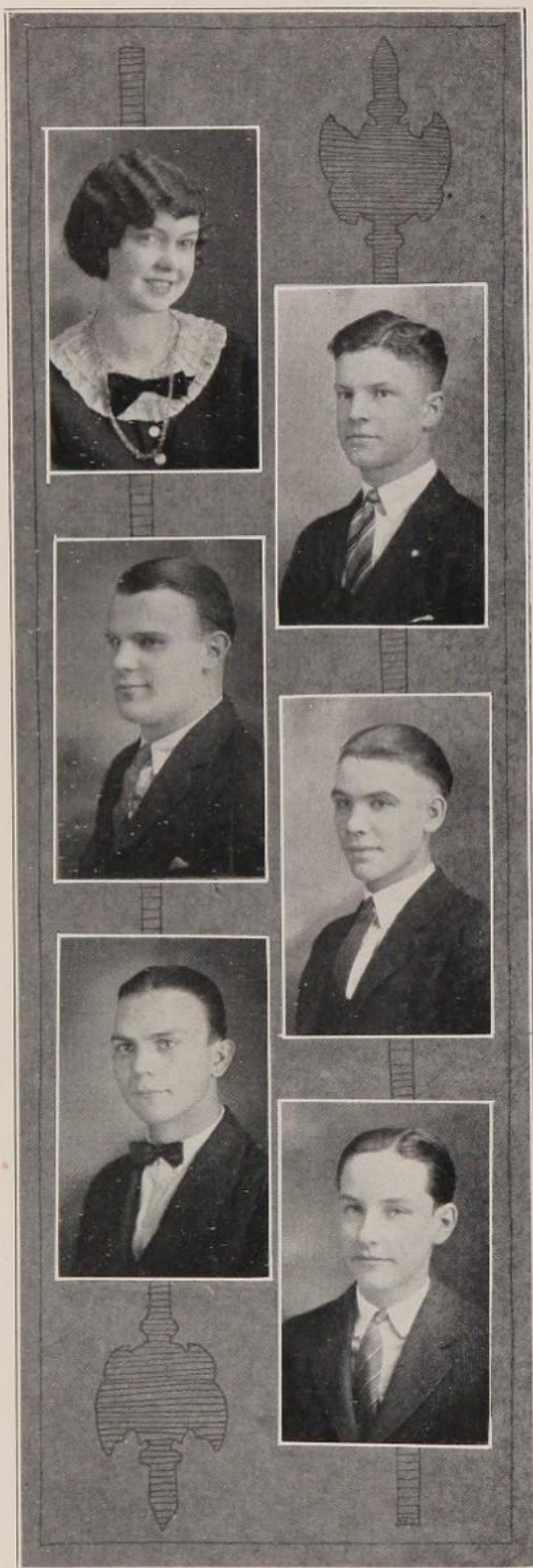
MABELLE PEARSE

"Mebbs"

*"I am here and on time
Must have forgotten something."*

Secretary and Treasurer 1; Glee
Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym Class 1, 2; Hi-Y
4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Class Play 3;
Annual Staff 4.





NONA PHILP

"Quiet, but Oh my"

District Typing Contest 3; State Typing Contest 3; Annual Staff 4.

DONALD RAYMOND

"Few men are fortunate enough to acquire brains—

'Don' evidently had a pull somewhere."

President 2; Glee Club 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; President 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Class Play 3, 4; Bat Staff 3; Football 4; Annual Staff 4.

DONALD ROSECRANS

"Rosie"

"His only labor was to kill time."

Football 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Basketball Manager 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Junior Program 3.

WESLEY RUTT

"Wes"

"Men of few words are the best of men."

Agriculture Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Play 2, Electrician 4.

FERRIS RYNEARSON

"Rynie"

"A star among stars."

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Captain 3; Track 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 3, 4; Play Manager 3, 4; Literary Society 2, 3, 4; Junior Program 3.

MURRILL SANDERS

"I have become a woman hater because my love of knowledge is greater."

Literary Society 3; Class Play 3, 4.

CLAIR SCHROCK

"Dimples"

*"He toils not, neither does he spin,
But Solomon in all his glory was not
arrayed like him."*

Secretary and Treasurer 3; Glee
Club 3, 4; Hi-Y 1, 3, 4; Dramatic
Club 3, 4; Stage Manager Play 3, 4;
Annual Staff 4.

FORREST SHAWGER

"A rising star."

Football 4; Hi-Y 4; Glee Club 4;
French Club 3; Class Play 4.

MIRIAM SLOTHOWER

"Mirm"

"The Other Twin."

Operetta 1, 2; Play 2; Home Eco-
nomics Club 4; French Club 3; Lit-
erary Society 1, 2, 3.

VINCENT SLOTHOWER

"Ninny"

*"Give me a lever long enough and I
will move the world."*

Track 3; Class Play 3, 4; President
Class 3; Student Council 3.

MARTHA STANLEY

"Marty"

"The class beauty."

Glee Club 1, 2; Operetta 2; Literary
Society 1, 2, 3, 4; French Club 3;
Class Play 2, 3, 4; Art 2, 3; Hi-Y 4;
Latin Club 2; Annual Staff 4.

LUCILLE STAUFFER

"What we know of thee we like."

Latin Club 1; Literary Contest 2,
3; Dramatic Club 3; French Play 3;
Glee Club 3, 4; Literary Society 4;
Operetta 4.





DOROTHY STEVENS

"Calm, cool and collected; surely she will rise in the world."

Literary Society 2; Home Economics Club 4.

NELLIE SUTER

"A true friend is forever a friend."

Art 2, 3; Literary Society 4; Latin Club 2; Gym 1, 2; Hi-Y 4; French Club 3.

HELEN TRADEWELL

"The history of the world would have been different had I been a boy."

Literary Society 2, 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Latin Club 3; Operetta 4; Glee Club 3, 4; French Club 3; Class Play 4.

JOSEPHINE TROTTNOW

"Jo"

"A merry sunny disposition."

Literary Society 1, 2; Gym 1; Glee Club 1; Class Play 2, 4; French Club 3; Student Council 3.

FRANCES TYNE

"Content to follow when we lead the way."

IVAN WALLACE

"Fat"

"Grace and prettiness are his most notable characteristics."

Glee Club 3, 4; Hi-Y 4; Dramatic Club 4; Play 4.

VIOLET WATKINS
"Vi"

*"Naturally, Frenchy, we all agree;
The fairest of maids—oui, oui, Marie!"*

Secretary and Treasurer 4; Latin Club 3; Hi-Y 4; Bat Staff 3; Language Plays 3, 4; Play 3, 4; Annual Staff 4.

FRANCES ZOELLER
"Betty"

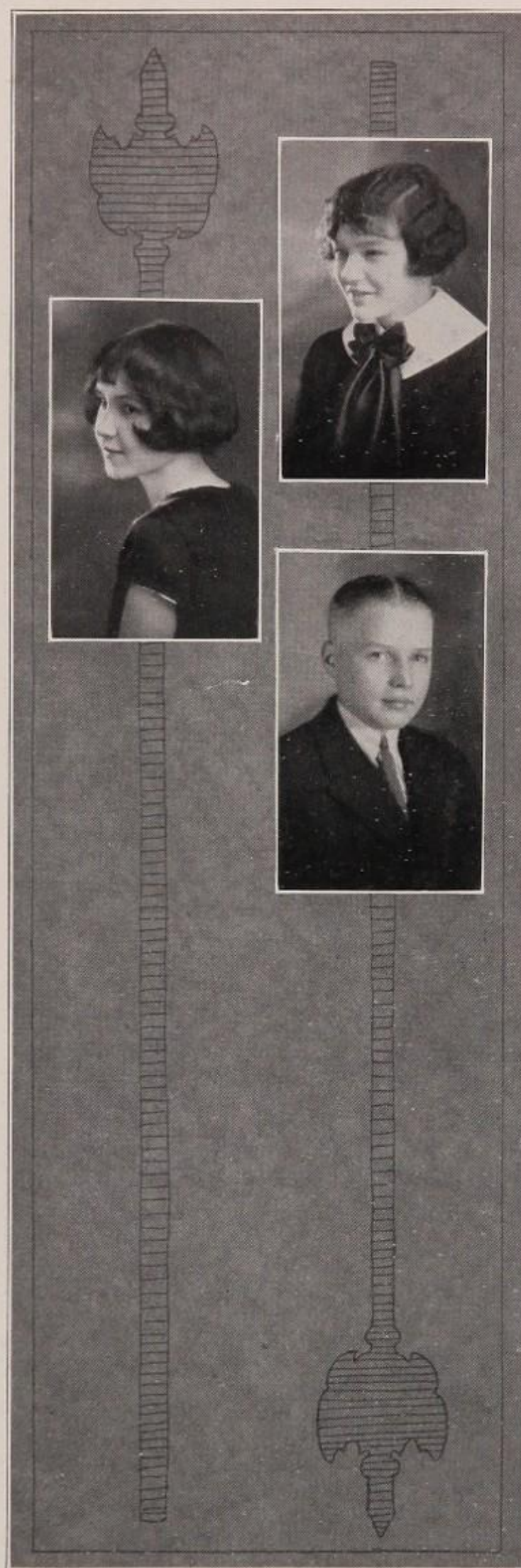
"All the world loves a lover, and I'm a lover of all."

Latin Club 3; President 4; Literary Society 1, 2, 3, 4; Gym 1; Hi-Y President 4; Play 2, 3; Glee Club 2; Annual Staff 4; French Club 3; Vice-President 3.

WILLIAM ZOELLER
"Billy"

"A little man of mighty mind."

Debating Club 2, 3; Literary Society 2, 3; Stage Manager Play 3; Latin Club 3; Business Manager Play 4.





LOOK ME OVER



SHORTHAND II



READY TO JUMP



SO BIG



D's



GIMME A MATCH



HOYLES



OLD TIMERS



HOOTSTOWN QUINTET



1925's PYRAMID



WAITING



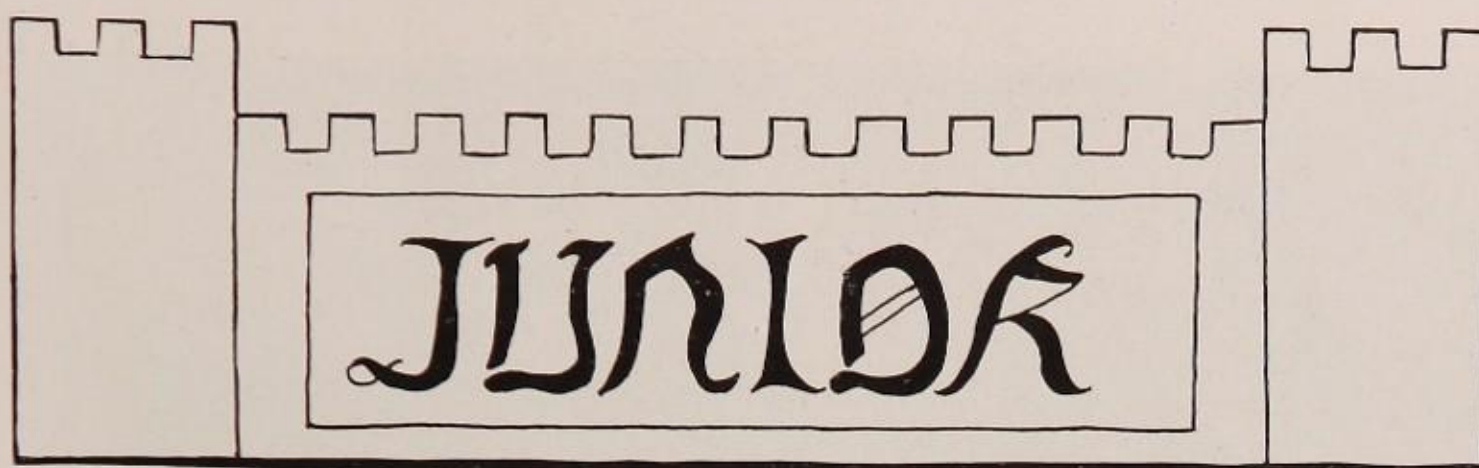
SOPH'S



-THE HUNGRY FOUR-



1-2-3 SHOOT



SOUTH SIDE HISTORY

After two successful years under the supervision of Kenneth Thorne, their president, the Class of '26 entered old Dixon High in the best of spirits, quite firmly established by previous records in athletics and promising literary talent. The former years have been a success which they attribute to the advice of Miss Marks and Miss Cordell. Previous social functions were marked successes and were exceptionally well attended.

They organized soon after the opening of school and elected the following officers: Reinhold Kerst, president; Anna Lubbering, vice-president; Earl Larkin, secretary and treasurer; Eloise Richardson, Student Council representative; and with Miss Velma Fay White as class advisor, this year has been made a memorable one.

Two Junior-Senior class parties have been given, with the faculty as guests. On March 27 the Juniors presented a rollicking comedy, "His Uncle's Niece," directed by Miss V. F. White, which assured their dramatic success.

The Juniors are surely proud of their athletes, as most of the promising athletes are of this class. Six Juniors have won letters this year and are striving to make their class one to be remembered by future Dixonites.

NORTH SIDE HISTORY

In September, 1922, the present class entered as green Freshies. At their first class meeting they elected Gordon McNicol, president; Lyle Prescott, vice-president; and Helen Miller, secretary and treasurer. Miss Fay was elected class advisor. In May the Freshmen gave their party. The hall was decorated in true Freshie colors, green and white, with wild flowers adding their attractions.

In 1923, as Sophomores, they selected William Johnson, Mary E. Miller and Harold Rorer as president, vice-president, and secretary and treasurer, respectively. That year they joined with the Freshmen and the two classes put on a bazaar. This was a great success, with a mystery house, a witch, a judge and a picture gallery.

This year the class decided that they wanted Harold Rorer, president; Fred Hofmann, vice-president; and Louise Brewster, secretary and treasurer; to propel the class through the year. They gave their party in April. They selected "Am I Intruding?" as their first dramatic work.

R. K., '26.



SOUTH SIDE JUNIORS

ABBOTT, RALPH
 BAHEN, MARIAN
 BALL, ROBERT
 BOLLMAN, EDWARD
 BONDI, GUS
 BOYER, DORIS
 BRECHON, FRANCES
 BREMER, ELLSWORTH
 BURDGE, ERMA
 BUZARD, MARJORIE
 CALKINS, JUDD
 COSS, HAROLD
 DILLMAN, CATHERINE
 DODD, DOROTHY JANE
 DUNAVAN, RUSSELL
 DREW, AILEEN
 DREW, FRANCIS
 DREW, MILDRED
 ERWIN, THOMAS
 FLOTO, FRANK
 FISCHER, CARL
 GATCHEL, CATHERINE
 GONNERMAN, MARIAN
 GREER, MARJORIE
 HAHN, MARIAN
 HAHN, FRANK
 HANSON, GUNHILD
 HARMON, THERESA
 HEID, EVERETT
 HILL, HELEN
 WILKINS, GENEVIEVE

HOLLY, ESTELLE
 HOOGENSTYN, AREND
 HOYLE, CHARLES
 HUGHES, MARY
 HUGHES, THEODORE
 HUGHES, ARNOLD
 HUNT, DONALD
 JENSEN, HENRIETTA
 KEENAN, HARRY
 KERST, REINHOLD
 KEYES, CHARLES
 LARKIN, EARL
 LEAKE, MILDRED
 LIEVAN, RICHARD
 LIEVAN, IRENE
 LUBBERING, ANNA
 MARTIN, HAROLD
 MCCOY, EUGENE
 MCCAFFEY, JEANETTE
 MCFADDEN, VALETTA
 MCGREAL, JANE
 MCREYNOLDS, WINSTON
 MCWETHY, IRVIN
 MCWETHY, ROBERT
 MILLER, IRENE
 MILLER, MARY EVELYN
 MILLER, WARD
 MORRIS, JOHN
 NAGLE, DANIEL
 NAGLE, RACHEL

O'MALLEY, GEORGE
 O'MALLEY, HAROLD
 O'MALLEY, MILDRED
 PETIT, FLOYD
 PINE, LYNN
 PINKERTON, BEULAH
 PONTIUS, GOLDIE
 POOL, VERA MAE
 RAFFENBERGER, VIRGINIA
 REAGAN, NEAL
 REICHARD, EDMUND
 RICHARDSON, ELOISE
 RINGLER, DOROTHY
 RINK, WILLIAM
 RUTT, IRETTA
 SCHICK, ALICE
 SCHMIDT, MARGARET
 SCHWITTERS, CHARLES
 SCHWITTERS, FRANCES
 SCOTT, GEORGE
 SMITH, MABEL
 STANLEY, RICHARD
 SWAN, CLARA
 THOMPSON, ESTHER
 THOMPSON, LODEAN
 TOOT, LUCILLE
 WADSWORTH, LINDA
 WHITEBREAD, MARY
 WHITISH, JOSEPHINE
 WITZLEB, FRANCES
 WINTERS, ELSIE

NORTH SIDE JUNIORS

BOYER, DORIS
 BREWSTER, LOUISE
 BRYAN, ALMA
 DOLLMAYER, MITCHELL
 GILROY, JOSIE
 GOODSSELL, MARY
 HALL, ARTHUR
 HENNESSY, ELEANOR
 HOFMANN, FRED
 HUBBELL, ALETHEA
 JOHNSON, WILLIAM
 KENNEDY, RACHEL

KETCHEN, JAMES
 LEFEVRE, ELMER
 LIEVAN, IRENE
 LIEVAN, RICHARD
 MARTIN, MARY
 McMULLEN, RICHARD
 McNICOL, GORDON
 MILLER, HELEN
 MILLER, MARY EVELYN
 MONAHAN, HARRIET
 MOORE, HOWARD
 PRESCOTT, LYLE

RAFFENBERGER, RUTH
 RORER, HAROLD
 SCHERTNER, HAROLD
 SEAVEY, ESMA
 SMITH, MABEL
 SPROUL, CLARENCE
 SPROUL, GEORGE
 STEVENS, GRACE
 SULLIVAN, KATHERINE
 SWORDS, JAMES
 THOMPSON, FOSTER
 WEYANT, RICHARD



M.H. - N.R.



TWAIN - BONAPARTE - ARBUCKLE



NOON



FRESHIES



TOP O' THE WORLD



A HINT?



COME ON IN!



BRUNETTE vs. BLONDE



MEOW!



PEEK-A-BOO



RECESS?



S.S. ANNUAL STAFF



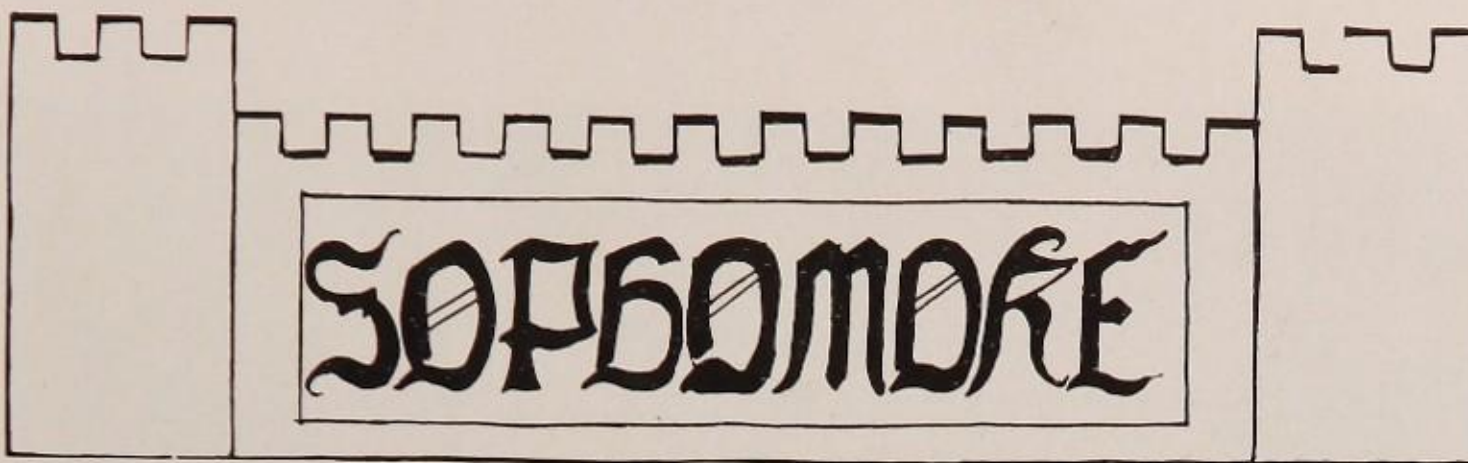
STANLEY



CHIMNEY-SWEEPS



HELP! HELP!



SOUTH SIDE HISTORY

We entered as Freshmen in the fall of 1923. We held several candy sales to pay for our parties and the Annual picture. We gave two parties, one a Hallowe'en masquerade and one with the Sophomores as co-entertainers.

This year we came back determined to show our value to the world. Our first act was to elect class officers. The results of this election were:

WAYNE WOLFE	President
ALICE POWELL	Vice-President
ALBERTA PETERSON	Secretary-Treasurer
FRANCES STANBROUGH	Student Council Representative
MISS PATTERSON	Class Advisor

Our next step was a party in October. In April we shall give a party with the Freshmen. A candy sale at the Dixon-Sterling basketball game helped fill the treasury.

We are proud to have members in our class who have participated in various societies and in athletics.

E. C., '27.

NORTH SIDE HISTORY

On Wednesday, September 10, 1924, the Sophomore class held their first meeting to elect class officers for the new year. The following officers were elected: Miss Miller, class advisor; Lawrence Beede, president; Phyllis Romaine, vice-president; and Janice Barker, secretary and treasurer.

The class picnic was held at Lowell Park on Monday, September 22, with many of the class and faculty present.

In December Oliver Rogers was elected vice-president, succeeding Phyllis Romaine, who had moved away. Erma Newman was chosen as a member of the Student Council.

On the 16th of January the class enjoyed a "bob" party. Refreshments were served after the ride, at the home of Miss Beulah Hey.

A pie sale was held February 16th to aid in financing the Sophomore party.

The Sophomore party was given in the Kindergarten Hall, February 14. The hall was decorated to suggest a valentine party and punch was served, everyone enjoying the evening very much.



SOUTH SIDE SOPHOMORES

ATKINS, DOROTHY
 BILLEB, FREDERICK
 BROWN, MALCOLM
 BRASKY, MARY
 BUCKALOO, ELEANOR
 BURD, EVELYN
 CASE, DOROTHY
 CAHILL, JOHN
 CAMPBELL, FRANCES
 CLAYTON, ELEANOR
 CONDON, HELEN
 CRAMER, FRANK
 CRAWFORD, HELEN
 DANA, RUTH
 DETWEILER, ETHEL
 DILLON, HARRY
 DINGMAN, DAVID
 DIXON, FLORENCE
 DIXON, KATHRYN
 DOCTOR, CATHERINE
 DREW, ALVAH
 DUFFY, CLARK
 EPSTEIN, BERNARD
 FANNING, GERTRUDE
 FISCELM, FRANCES
 FLANINGAM, WAKELEY
 FLOTO, LUCY
 GARMEN, LEROY
 GLESSNER, JANET
 GORMAN, LEO
 GRAF, EVELYN
 HAHN, CATHERINE
 HALSEY, MAYNARD
 HEFLEY, RAYMOND
 HELFRICH, JOHN
 HENRY, HILDA
 HIMES, DOROTHY
 HINDS, FERRIS
 HINDS, LELIA
 HOYLE, GLADYS

HOYLE, ORVILLE
 HUYETT, HAZEL
 JACKSON, HENRY
 JACOBS, WILMA
 JOHNSTON, MARYLYN
 JONES, VIRGINIA
 JUDGE, JOSEPH
 JUNK, ZELMA
 KELLER, FRANK
 KELLER, MARK
 KELLAR, NOVA
 KEYSER, GAIL
 KINNEY, MICHAEL
 KOPECK, THERESA
 KNAPP, KENNETH
 KREGER, CARRIE
 LAIR, EDWARD
 LENOX, EDNA
 LENTZ, ZELDA
 MANNING, HAROLD
 McDOUGALL, PAULINE
 MCGINNIS, NAN
 MCKAY, MARIE
 MENUUEY, ZELMA
 MILLER, ELWYNA
 MILLER, WILLIAM
 MINNEHAN, EDWARD
 MOSHOLDER, OPAL
 MUNDY, MAURICE
 MURPHY, EDWARD
 NOBLE, DOROTHY JANE
 OGAN, GAIL
 O'MALLEY, CATHERINE
 PETERSON, ALBERTA
 PETERSON, ALIVE
 PETIT, MILDRED
 POFFENBERGER, JACOB
 POWELL, ALIVE
 PRESCOTT, STEWART
 REICHARD, RUBY

RESEK, AVIS
 RHODES, DOROTHY
 RHODES, ETHEL
 ROLAND, VIOLA
 SCHICK, FREDERICK
 SCHMIDT, ALICE
 SCHROCK, MERRITT
 SEGNER, RAYMOND
 SHAULIS, JOHN
 SHERMAN, HOWARD
 SMITH, ANNABELLE
 SMITH, JAMES
 SMITH, JOSEPHINE
 SMITH, RUTH
 SMITH, LOLA
 SPOTTS, JANETTE
 STANLEY, MABEL
 STEACY, HELEN
 STANBROUGH, FRANCIS
 STANLEY, JOHN
 STEPHEN, LOIS
 TAYMAN, ELSIE
 TEDWALL, IONE
 TRADEWELL, ALICE
 VAILE, PHILIP
 VANCE, MARIE
 WADSWORTH, BYRON
 WARNER, PHOEBE
 WEATHERWAX, DOROTHY
 WEIGLE, ALFREDA
 WIENMAN, HARRY
 WIENMAN, RUTH
 WILBER, CLEO
 WILSON, HENRY
 WILSON, ROY
 WINEBRENNER, EARL
 WOLF, LUCILE
 WOLFE, WAYNE
 WOOD, DUANE
 WORLEY, EDWARD

NORTH SIDE SOPHOMORES

BARKER, JANICE
 BEEDE, LAWRENCE
 BEEDE, RUTH
 BIGGART, DOROTHY
 BRYAN, ELSIE
 BUCHNER, CARL
 CAMPBELL, JOHN
 CARR, MARION
 CONIBEAR, CATHERINE
 CREWS, DONALD
 CUSHING, KATHRYN
 EDWARDS, WILLIAM
 GHOLSON, JACK

GROVE, PAUL
 HAMBURG, MILDRED
 HECKMAN, MARY
 HEY, BEULAH
 HOLAHAN, THOMAS
 HUGHES, BESSIE
 JOHNSON, LOUISE
 KENNEDY, JOHN
 KETCHIN, KENNETH
 LEFEVRE, VERNIE
 LENNON, BARRY
 LOCKETT, JOHN

MOLINE, JOSEPHINE
 NEWMAN, ERMA
 RHODES, WILLIAM
 ROGERS, OLIVER
 ROURKE, WILLIAM
 SCHROCK, ETHELYN
 SPROUL, GERALD
 SWIM, PAIGE
 WALLACE, JEAN
 WEDLAKE, BARBARA
 WEITZEL, JOHN
 WILSON, FLORENCE
 WOODYATT, ISABELLE



OH GIRLS LOOK



THE GUYS ALL HERE



FIRPO



BOS. L. BUCKER



MORE FIRPO

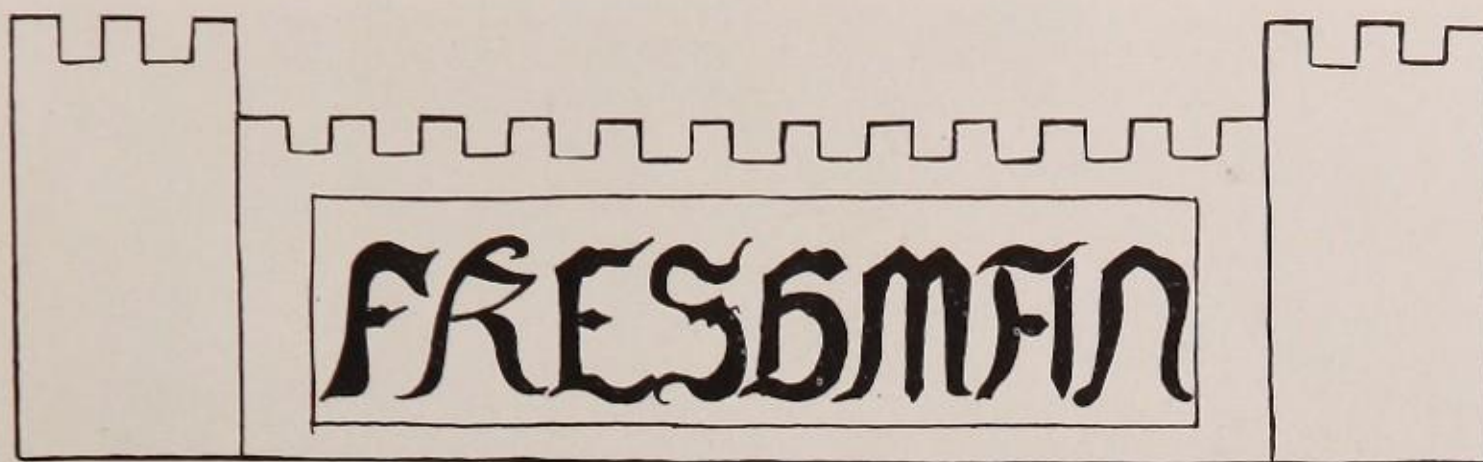


FERT



1/2 DORIS





SOUTH SIDE HISTORY

On entering the Dixon High School, we, the Freshies of 1924, organized our class by electing officers as follows:

DENNISON MESSER	<i>President</i>
CHARLES HARVEY	<i>Vice-President</i>
EDWARD HILLIKER	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MISS A. MARKS	<i>Class Advisor</i>

We were loyal boosters of all High School athletics and several members of our class played on the teams.

One of the most important events of the Freshman year was our party. It was a Hallowe'en masquerade and was given in the High School Gym, October 17, 1924.

At the beginning of the second semester we elected a new class advisor, Miss Heinle, to fill the vacancy caused by the departure of Miss Marks.

We are a peppy bunch and will toil on in hope of being a glorious Senior Class of '28.

H. M., '28.

NORTH SIDE HISTORY

It was a rather green, scared bunch, who on September 3, 1924, entered the North Dixon High School to begin their first year of high school training.

After all had become sufficiently acquainted with their surroundings, a meeting was held in which the following officers were elected for the year:

RICHARD McNICOL	<i>President</i>
MARGARET CLEAVER	<i>Vice-President</i>
EMMA JANE MACK	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
MRS. LAZIER	<i>Class Advisor</i>

The Freshmen, who have gained a reputation for having plenty of pep, and who promise to be prominent in the social life and fun of the school, have engaged in the following activities: In the latter part of September, a picnic was held at Lowell Park. Sandwiches and candy were sold at one of the football games; candy was sold at the Junior Play, and a sandwich sale was held at the school in order to raise money for a party which took place about the middle of April.



SOUTH SIDE FRESHMEN

ARCHER, SADLER
 BAKER, BLOSSOM
 BARTON, GLENN
 BAHEN, MILES
 BARTHOLOMEW, ALVIN
 BARRON, CECILE
 BEACH, EDWARD
 BLACKBURN, MARIE
 BODA, OLIVE
 BOLLMAN, ROBERT
 BONDI, MARY
 BOTT, FLORENCE
 BOTT, NINA
 BOTHE, EMMA
 BOVEY, KENNETH
 BOYER, HELEN
 BROOKNER, PAUL
 BREMER, VINCENT
 BUCKALOO, WARREN
 BURROWS, CECIL
 CAHILL, ROBERT
 CALDWELL, ROBERT
 CALKINS, FRANCES
 CARSON, MABEL
 CASE, LUCILLE
 CASHION, FRANCIS
 CLARK, EMIL
 CLARK, FRANCES
 COAKLEY, ROY
 COOPER, ELSIE
 CORTRIGHT, HAZEL
 DIXON, BLANCHE
 DOYLE, FRANCES
 DREW, PAUL
 EBERLY, ALICE
 EICHLER, EDWIN
 EMBODY, DANIEL
 FARLEY, JOSEPH
 FERGUSON, ALICE
 FORRESTER, MAZIE JOE
 GATCHEL, RAYMOND

GLESSNER, MELDA
 GREEN, WILLIAM
 GRONEWOLD, EDITH
 GRUNDY, HELEN
 HARMON, HUGH
 HARVEY, CHARLES
 HECKMAN, MARY
 HENSON, STANLEY
 HILLIKER, EDWARD
 HIMES, MARJORIE
 HOLLAND, MARY
 HOOGENSTYN, MARJORIE
 JOHNSON, PAUL
 JOYCE, JUNIOR
 KANZLER, ELSIE
 JUNK, VELDA
 KELLEY, LUCILLE
 KOON, ALICE
 KOPECK, PAUL
 KREGER, HELEN
 LAWSON, ROBERT
 LAMBERT, ARTHUR
 LAIR, KENNETH
 LEBRE, GEORGE
 LEE, OPAL
 LEINBACH, HELEN
 LELAND, BERNICE
 MCCARDLE, CLARENCE
 MCCRYSTAL CHARLES
 MCWETHY, SMITH
 MERRIAM, SIDNEY
 MERCER, ESTHERBELLE
 MESSER, DENNISON
 MILLER, J. LEO
 MILLER, SHIRLEY
 MISSMAN, CLIFFORD
 MOSHOLDER, EDNA
 MURPHY, HELEN
 MYERS, HAZEL
 NOAKES, MANES
 NOLAN, CHARLES

O'MALLEY, EDWARD
 ORTGIESEN, WILLIAM
 ORTGEISEN, GERALD
 PADGETT, NAOMI
 PETERSON, ORIN
 PITTMAN, CURTIS
 PLOCK, LOUIS
 RANDALL, DOROTHY
 REISINGER, LAVERNE
 REYNOLDS, HELENE
 RHODES, ELIZABETH
 RIDLEBAUER, RAYMOND
 RINGLER, HAZEL
 RUSSELL, JOHN
 RYAN, JOE
 SANFORD, BURNELL
 SCHUMAN, ARNOLD
 SHAWGER, BERNADINE
 SHIPPERT, DORIS
 SHOEMAKER, MAURINE
 SINOW, LOUIS
 SLEASMAN, FRANK
 SORBE, GUSTAVE
 SPANGLER, LEO
 STERLING, CHANDLER
 STRUB, CLARENCE
 SWAN, MAUDE
 SWARTZ, MARY GLADYS
 TALTY, HOWARD
 TATE, TRESSA
 TROUTH, HOWARD
 TROUTH, MARION
 TROTTER, MARGUERITE
 TROWBRIDGE, DOROTHY
 UTLEY, MARTHA
 WALLASTON, ISABELLE
 WEIGLE, STELLA
 WELCH, OLIVE
 WELLS, PAUL
 WICKEY, ILA
 WEITZLEB, FRED

NORTH SIDE FRESHMEN

ANDERSON, DOROTHY
 ANKENY, GLADYS
 BOLBOCK, ALBERTA
 BOVEY, DOROTHY
 CLEAVER, MARGARET
 CRAWFORD, ETHEL
 CULVER, NELLIE
 CUNNINGHAM, ADDIE
 DAWSON, JOHN
 EMMERT, EDWARD
 GILBERT, MARION
 HAGERMAN, MELBA
 HARMS, HELEN
 HECKMAN, CARRIE
 HOOVER, HERBERT

LEPPERD, WALTER
 MACKH, EMMA JANE
 MARKS, HAROLD
 MARTIN, ELIZABETH
 MCNICOL, RICHARD
 MINNEHAN, GRACE
 MUMFORD, VIOLA
 NORBERG, EUNICE MAY
 NORBERG, FLORENCE
 ORTGIESEN, RILLA
 OSICKA, ANNA
 PETERSON, MARION
 PINKERTON, RUTH
 PRESTON, ROBERT

REAGAN, RONALD
 REES, MARGARET
 ROSSITER, WILLIAM
 RUPPERT, HENRY
 SENNEFF, DALE
 SINDLINGER, LOUIS
 SMICE, FRANCES
 SMICE, ROBERT
 SMITH, ETHEL
 SPIELMAN, MARION
 THOMAS, FLORENCE
 UTLEY, MARTHA
 VEACH, HUGH
 WADE, EMMA
 WILSON, ALICE



DOUBLE DECK



SCHOOL DAYS



THREE TO SHUFFLE



A HIGH NOTE



W. B. H.



SUPPER TIME



CLAY



TENSHAW



WINTER OF 1904



SMILES



RYAN



THE YOUNG LADY
FALL OF 1905



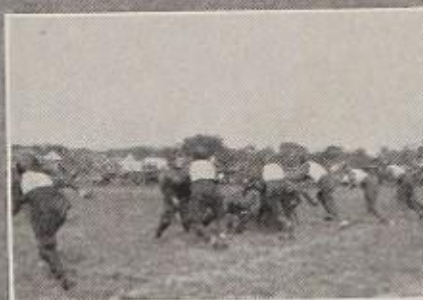
TWO TO GO



LONG



JULY



FOOTBALL

FESTIVITIES





PARENT-TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

The High School Parent-Teachers' Association has taken a step this year in the direction of a larger life, by successfully interesting the patrons of the North Side High School. Several of the meetings were held in that school and were well attended by enthusiastic fathers and mothers, as well as the pupils themselves.

As a result of the appropriate benefit picture shown at the Dixon Theater in February, two beautiful pictures have been bought for the South Side High School and will be presented before the close of the school year. Some similar gift is being considered for the North Side High School next year.

The officers for the year 1924-25 are:

MRS. REAGAN	President
MRS. DIXON	Vice-President
MRS. KINNEY	Secretary
MRS. POWELL	Treasurer

The object of the association is to bring the parents and teachers together that they may cooperate in the handling of school problems, and in this they have proved most successful.

THE AGRICULTURE CLUB

The Agriculture Club was organized in 1921 by Mr. Weiss and the students enrolled under the Smith-Hughes system of agriculture. This club was one of the first organizations of its kind in this State.

Last summer, as a result of the subscription campaign, it was possible to send a judging team of nine boys of the Agriculture Club, to the State Judging Contest at the University of Illinois.

In the latter part of September a meeting was held, and officers for the semester were elected. The following officers were elected:

ERNEST FLOTO	President
EDWARD BOLLMAN	Vice-President
SIDNEY BUCKALOO	Secretary

Howard Long was chosen Chairman of the Program Committee.

A basketball team was organized with Edward Bollman as captain and Mr. Weiss as coach. This team met with fair success during the season.

A short course was offered to farm boys who were unable to attend a full term. A number of boys enrolled in this course.

Two coming events are looked forward to with eager anticipation by the boys, they are the Parents' and Sons' banquet and the Farmers' Picnic.

The success of this club is due to the tireless efforts of our efficient instructor, Mr. Weiss.

J. M., '26.
E. F., '25.



THE STUDENT COUNCIL

At the beginning of the school year, the Student Council was organized, consisting of the president of each class and one representative from each class. The purpose of the Student Council is to bring the faculty and the students closer together, and to have a better understanding between them.

The members are as follows:

	<i>Seniors</i>	
FRANCES ZOELLER		JAMES FANNING
MARIE LASAGE		HENRY HUBBELL
	<i>Juniors</i>	
REINHOLD KERST		ELOISE RICHARDSON
HAROLD RORER		HELEN MILLER
	<i>Sophomores</i>	
WAYNE WOLFE		FRANCES STANBROUGH
LAWRENCE BEEDE		ERMA NEWMAN
	<i>Freshmen</i>	
DENNISON MESSER		LUCILLE KELLY
RICHARD MCNICOL		DOROTHY BOVEY

Among the typical things done this year by the Student Council were the big pep meetings. The pep meeting before the great Thanksgiving Day game proved to be most successful.

The members of the Student Council participated in a successful program given by the High School Parent-Teachers' Association.

E. R., '26.



THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

One of the largest organizations of the Dixon High School is the Girls' Glee Club, which is under the direction of Miss Bertha Bennett. Although this is her first year here, Miss Bennett is very well liked and has accomplished much through cooperation with the high school students.

Miss Cornelia Alice Millar is the South Side accompanist and Miss Beulah Hey is the accompanist for the North Side. A number of short articles were prepared on the early and modern composers, being followed by several discussions on the development of song.

The South Side Glee Club gave an operetta entitled "Bluebeard", on the 20th of March, which proved most successful. The combined Glee Clubs sang before the Teachers' Institute in October, and plans are under way for a musical number at Commencement.

H. M. T., '25.



THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Our Glee Club this year is divided into two sections, one on the North and one on the South Side. However, even though handicapped in this way, much was accomplished, both by the combined club, and by each of the two sections.

During the first semester, each section met separately on its respective side of the river and practiced before school once a week. Good progress was made and on the North Side a double quartette was formed. This group worked together and succeeded in mastering good close harmony. They sang several times before the High School.

The combined Glee Club sang at the South Side operetta on March 20, and the North Side section, alone, sang at the Parent-Teachers' meetings.

The boys have progressed well and if our future Boys' Glee Club works as hard and accomplishes as much, we need not worry over our schools' being represented by good singers.

The success of the Glee Club can be attributed to the leadership of Miss Bennett.

C. R. E. '25.



CINEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The first meeting of this year's Cinean Literary Society was held November 28, 1924. The following officers were elected for the year:

MARK KELLER	President
HELEN CONDON	Vice-President
HELEN MURPHY	Secretary-Treasurer

The society aims to teach self-possession before an audience, and to create an interest in music and literature. Several interesting meetings were held during the year, with musical numbers, poems, and the Oracle, a paper containing jokes, news items, and an editorial. One play was given, and one meeting was conducted as a radio program. Miss Velma Fay White, and Miss Edith Heinle were the advisors.

A. T. '27.



JOYCE KILMER LITERARY SOCIETY

The Joyce Kilmer Literary Society for the year 1924-25, having organized with the pupose in view of prompting literary activities in the High School and developing responsibility, found very able guidance under Miss Maroe, assisted by Miss Cleta White.

The officers elected to head the Society for the school year were:

CORNELIA ALICE MILLAR	<i>President</i>
NELLIE SUTER	<i>Vice-President</i>
DORIS MILLER	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
RICHARD BELCHER	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

At each meeting, which was held the last Tuesday in every month, an interesting program was given, every member at some time or other taking active part in these programs.

The programs, for the greater part, were in keeping with some event of that month in which they were held, the most notable of these being in honor of the birthday of Joyce Kilmer. A review of the life of Joyce Kilmer was given, a number of his poems read, and one of his poems "The Trees", now set to music, was sung to celebrate the occasion.

Every member, whether Junior or Senior, will agree that the Society has been a valuable agency in promoting the self-reliance and self-expression of its members.



DRAMATIC CLUB

This year, the fifth year in the history of the North Side Dramatic Club, is proving very worthwhile. A few weeks after school started the old members met, elected officers and set a date for initiation. The Juniors were the club and one officer elected from them. The officers are:

VIOLET WATKINS	<i>President</i>
DONALD RAYMOND	<i>First Vice-President</i>
GORDON McNICOL	<i>Second Vice-President</i>
HENRY HUBBELL	<i>Secretary</i>
IVAN WALLACE	<i>Treasurer</i>
MR. B. J. FRAZER	<i>Faculty Advisor</i>

A constitution was drawn up and the club started their activities with that to guide them. The club has been divided into small groups. Once every third Tuesday of the school year a group puts on the program. Some of the plays that have been produced are: "The Doughnut Corporation", "Evening Dress Indispensable", "The Last Rehearsal", and many others.

The members of the club are hearty boosters for it. Good times are being planned for the warm days and all are anxiously awaiting them.

The members of the Dramatic Club are willing to say that much good has been derived in the form of training during the year and the Senior members leaving school leave it as their wish that the club be a big success in years to come.



THE GIRLS' GYM CLASS

The Girls' "Gym" Class of 1924-25, under the supervision of Miss Peterson, accomplished a great deal. The North Side had about twenty enrolled, and the South Side, about twenty-five. Games, exercises, drills and folk-dances took up most of the class time. The South Side girls played volleyball and basketball, as did the North Side girls. In the spring both classes went on hikes. About the middle of the year the South Side class had a party to which everyone was supposed to invite someone else. The refreshments were served by a committee. Both classes have had many social affairs, small, but very much enjoyed.



THE HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

This club is a new organization in the school this year. It was started to create more interest in Home Economics.

We held our first meeting in October and elected the following officers:

DOROTHY HOOVER	<i>President</i>
DOROTHY JANE DODD	<i>Vice-President</i>
MARIE MILLER	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>
LUCILLE TOOT	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>

The meetings are held the first Tuesday in each month, and short programs given. At Christmas we gave a party and entertained the members of the Agriculture Club. In April we put on a program for the Woman's Club and a play entitled "The Girl Outfitters".

Much credit is due Miss Cleta White and Mrs. Bort, our advisors, in starting this club.

D. L. H. '25.



HISTORY OF THE BOYS' HI-Y

The Dixon Hi-Y Club started with nine charter members at a dinner held at the Y. M. C. A. on September 27th, 1923. The club has grown until it now has a membership including honorary members of nearly fifty. The club has had for presidents, Fred Ball, Don Raymond, and Douglas Considine. The advisory committee is A. H. Lancaster and H. V. Hunt, while the honorary membership includes A. C. Bowers, Benjamin Keitzman, J. N. Weiss, and B. J. Frazier.

The constitution as adopted by the club, has as its outstanding points:

1. Purpose—to create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character.
2. Motto—Clean Athletics, Clean Scholarship, Clean Living, and Clean Speech.

The club has met every Thursday noon for lunch and an address by a Dixon business man on some vocational guidance subject. Special programs during the year have included the entertaining of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A.; a truck ride to Nachusa and a banquet in honor of our sister organization, the girls Hi-Y; a reunion banquet during the Christmas vacation; a banquet in honor of our mothers; and the entertaining of the Sterling Hi-Y. In October the club observed Fire-Prevention Week by delivering talks on fire-prevention before the grade schools of the city. The club will close its activities this year with an over-night hike.

The present officers of the club are: President, Douglas Considine; Vice-President, Charles Keyes; Secretary, Harold Rorer; Treasurer, Charles Kerz; Advisory Committee, A. H. Lancaster and H. V. Hunt.



THE GIRLS' HI-Y CLUB

The Girls' Hi-Y Club was organized last November. There were eight girls from the South Side and eight from the North Side. The membership was limited to thirty-five, which quota is now filled. Only Juniors and Seniors are eligible for membership.

The faculty advisors are Miss Velma Fay White and Miss Miller. The other faculty members are Miss Cleta White, Miss Heinle, and Mrs. Lazier.

The meetings are held at the Y. M. C. A. every other Monday, at six o'clock, p. m. One of the big events of the year was the banquet given by the Boys' Hi-Y Club, at Nachusa. Everyone had a good time and the girls will never forget it.

The officers for the first semester were as follows:

CORNELIA ALICE MILLAR	President
MARY EVELYN MILLER	Vice-President
LOUISE BREWSTER	Secretary
NELLIE SUTER	Treasurer

The officers for the second semester are as follows:

FRANCES ZOELLER	President
MARIE LESAGE	Vice-President
LOUISE MURPHY	Secretary
LOIS COPPINS	Treasurer

We have greatly enjoyed every one of our meetings, and we hope that this new organization in our school may continue for many years.

L. M., '25.



JUNIOR PLAYS

The North Side Class of 1925 gave as their Junior Plays, of last year, three one-act plays, entitled, "Flittermouse", "Between the Soup and the Savory", and "Sauce for the Goslings". The plays were very well directed by Miss Anne Williams. They were all snappy little comedies, and the casts deserve special mention for their fine portraiture of the different parts.

The play last mentioned scored a special hit. It presented the problem which confronts many American parents; that of breaking their children of the slang habit. After other methods have failed, they resort to the use of slang themselves, and the play proceeds midst rollicking laughter. "Sauce for the Goslings", was a very entertaining play, and the class of '25 deserves credit for its production as well as for the other two.

The casts for the three plays were as follows:

FLITTERMOUSE

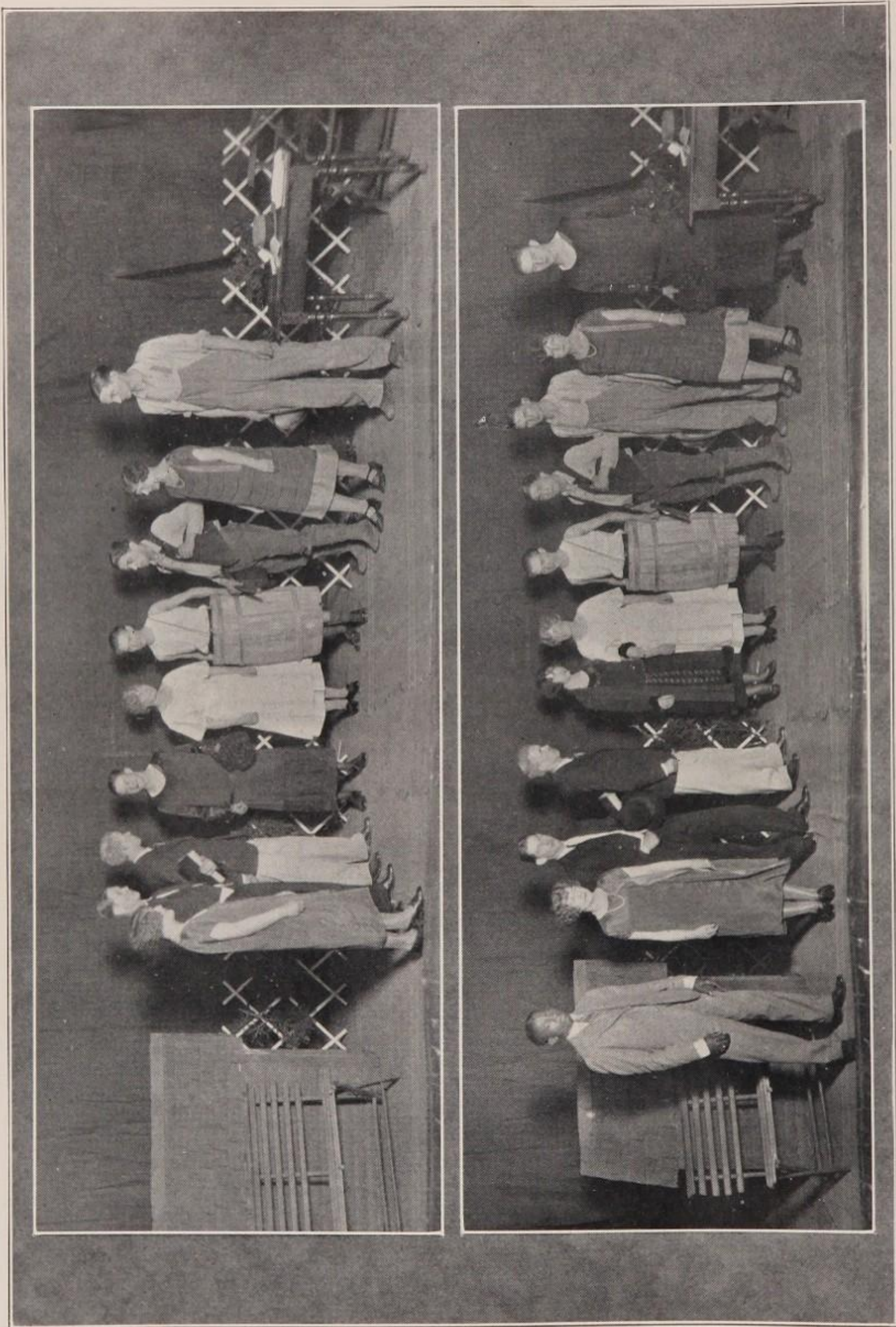
Prissy Ellis	Mary Louise Downing
Maud Ellis	Frances Edwards
Mrs. Ellis	Mabelle Pearse
Gerald, the Professor	Donald Raymond

BETWEEN THE SOUP AND THE SAVORY

The Cook	Olive Palmer
The Kitchen Maid	Leona Morey
A Parlor Maid	Edna Bally

SAUCE FOR THE GOSLINGS

Margaret Taylor, the Mother	Helen Bose
Richard Taylor, the Father	Charles Edson
Robert Taylor, Son	Richard Belcher
Elizabeth Taylor, Daughter	Violet Watkins
Martha Lee, Grandmother	Marie LeSage
James Ward, the Son's Friend	Donald Raymond
A Maid	Mary Louise Downing



HIS UNCLE'S NIECE

The Junior Class of the South Side High School presented on March 27, the play, "His Uncle's Niece". Under the direction of Miss Velma Fay White, the play was a great success.

The plot centers around Francis Felton, who, Simon Felton, a rich uncle, has been lead to believe is a girl, in order that Francis may inherit his wealth. The Uncle writes, saying that he is bringing Philander Filmore, Francis' fiance, and that all should be made ready for the marriage. Francis, with the aid of his friend Richard Tate, a young lawyer, disguises himself as a woman, and thus becomes the "niece".

Many humorous situations ensue, and it seems that the outcome must prove disastrous. But all ends well with the confession of Francis and the Uncle's admission that he has always wanted a nephew. Of course, Francis gets the girl of his choice and the Uncle's millions as well.

The cast was as follows:

Richard Tate, Esquire	Neil Regan
Francis Felton	Charles Keyes, Jr.
Dora Hale	Vera Mae Poole
Alice Malcolm	Eloise Richardson
Mrs. Sarah Ann Mullen	Rachel Nagle
Simon Felton	George O'Malley
Philander Filmore	Daniel Nagle
Timothy Haye	Reinhold Kerst
Silas Sickelmoore	Gus Bondi

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT I—Interior of Francis Felton's and Richard Tate's bachelor establishment at Boston.

ACT II—Same as Act I. Afternoon of same day.

ACT III—Lawn at Uncle Simon's summer home at Hope Valley Junction.

Wardrobe Mistress	Jane McGrail
Stage Managers	Ellsworth Bremer, Winston McReynolds
Business Manager	Russell Dunavan
Director	Velma Fay White
Songs	Junior Class Boys
Music	High School Orchestra



“POLLY IN POLITICS”

The Class of 1925 chose as their Senior Class play, a three-act comedy, “Polly in Politics”, written by Thomas Littlefield Marble. A large crowd gathered in the Kindergarten Hall, February 13th and 14th, to see the play.

The cast deserves a great deal of credit for the fine acting and labor spent on the play, while Mr. B. J. Frazer deserves special mention for the interest and time he gave in coaching the play.

The cast, in order of their appearance was:

Marie, a chic parlor-maid	Violet Watkins
Sammy, a snappy bell-boy	Charles Edson
Mrs. Danvers, the Colonel's wife	Marie LeSage
James Vilas, a “regular”	Ivan Wallace
Polly Danvers, the Colonel's daughter	Frances Edwards
Colonel Jasper Danvers, Leader of the “Old Guard”	Donald Raymond
Joseph Pendexter, an “Insurgent”	Henry Hubbell
Cora Jones, a telephone girl	Helen Bose

The business staff was:

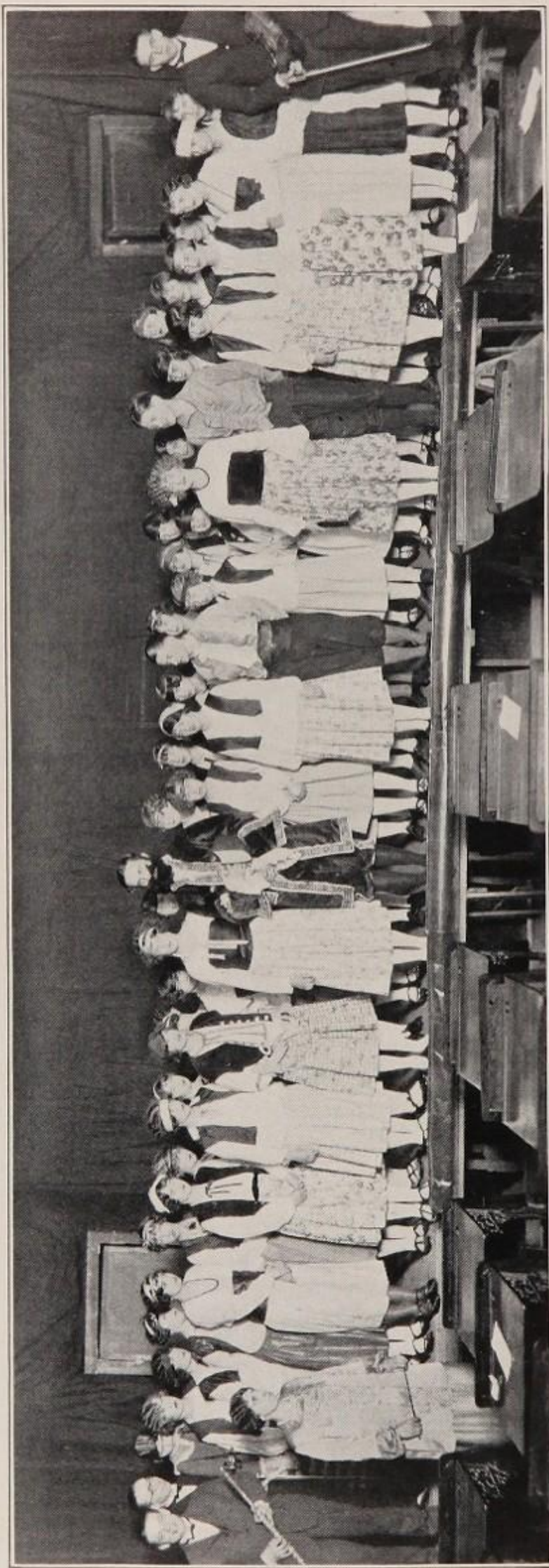
Business Manager	Helen Edwards
Property Managers	Mary Louise Downing, Olive Palmer
Stage Managers	Mabelle Pearse, Clair Schrock

TIME—Present.

PLACE—The Capitol of a New England State.

The plot of the play centers about the contest between Colonel Danvers and Joseph Pendexter for the election to the Speakership of the Legislature. Pendexter is in love with Polly Danvers, but the Colonel refuses his consent to their marriage. Danvers' animosity toward Pendexter is still further increased by the fact that Pendexter has placed a lock and key on the telephone booth at the Imperial Hotel as a humorous reminder of a political secret of the “regulars”, revealed at a previous time by a conversation over the phone.

The loss of a single regular vote is likely to defeat Colonel Danvers in the election. When it is almost time for the party caucus, his lieutenant, Jim Vilas, is summoned to the hotel by Polly. She talks to him in the lobby, and when they are interrupted by an unexpected telephone call for Vilas, Polly locks Vilas in the booth and holds him a prisoner. She then has control of the Colonel's election, and is able to gain his consent to her marriage to Joe.



BLUEBEARD

The Glee Club of the South Side High School presented, on March 20, the operetta, "Bluebeard". Much of its success was due to the work of Miss Bertha Bennett and Miss Velma Fay White, who assisted in the direction of the spoken parts.

The story is of Bluebeard, or Count Grugo, who, having been married a number of times, has killed each of his wives. But the beautiful Rosabel, who has determined to marry him, plans another future for herself. Therefore she, with her companions, in the form of ghosts of his departed wives, appears before Bluebeard and cuts off his beloved beard. This breaks the spell of enchantment, so Bluebeard becomes a faithful husband.

The cast:

Bluebeard, Count Grugo	Thomas Erwin
Village Maidens—Companions of Rosabel	
Rosabel, his fiancée	Doris Miller
Nanette	Helen Tradewell
Alwilda	Alberta Peterson
Pamela	Frances Stanbrough
Honorina	Dorothy Helmick
Celestine	Louise Murphy
Griselda	Mabel Smith
Gwendolyn	Marylyn Johnston
Nimble Wit	Neil Regan
Addle Wit	Carl Fisher
Piano Accompanist	Cornelia Alice Millar
Violinists	Richard Lievan and Richard Belcher
Flutist	Russel Mason

The girls wore appropriate peasant costumes, while Bluebeard wore the costume of a country gentleman.

The number given by the Boys' Glee Club and the Spanish dance given by Alberta Peterson and Helen Murphy were enjoyed by all.

SYNOPSIS

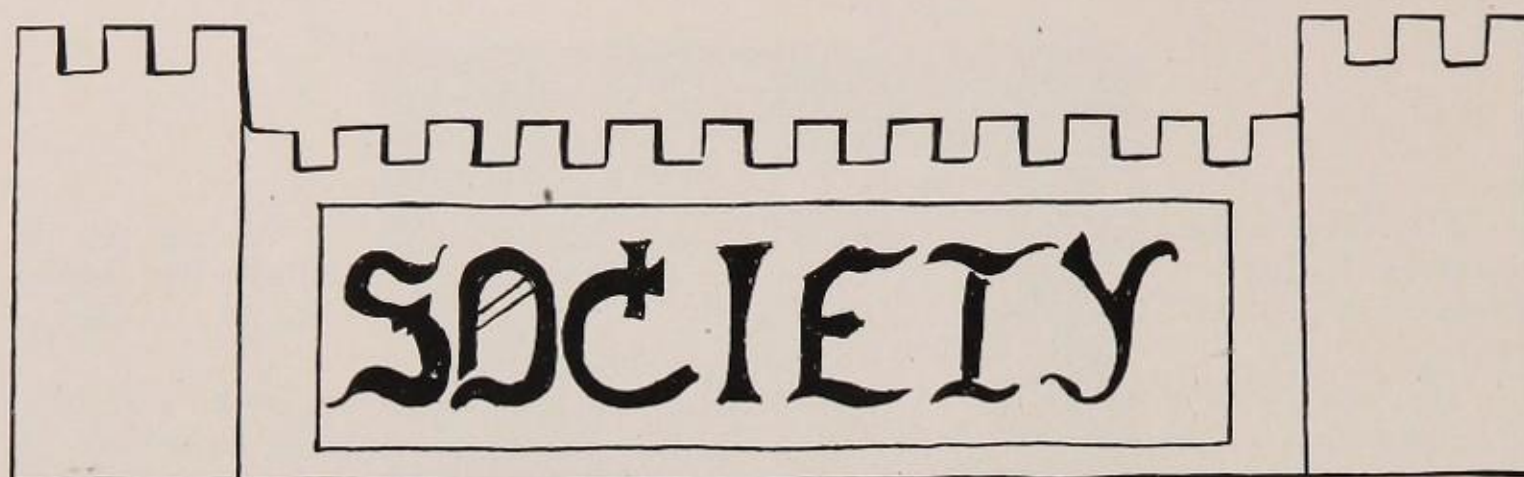
SCENE I—Interior room.

SCENE II—Room in Bluebeard's castle.

TIME—Evening.

Stage Manager	John Cahill
Business Manager	Russell Dunavan

B. E. M., '25.



JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET 1924

SOUTH SIDE

In May, 1924, the Juniors and Seniors met at the Blue Bird Inn for the annual Junior-Senior banquet. Following the banquet there was a program, composed in part of speeches, among which was a speech by Frederick Ball, who spoke in behalf of the parting Seniors; and a speech by Dorothy Buzzard, as the representative of the Junior Class.

Following this, dancing was enjoyed in the tea room until the usual hour.

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET 1924

NORTH SIDE

The Junior-Senior banquet of 1924, was given in the Lincoln Tavern, at Sterling. A delicious dinner was served and enjoyed by all. After the dinner, the Senior Will and the Junior Prophecy were read with a great deal of laughter. Then each Senior was presented with a miniature parchment diploma.

Marie LeSage, the Junior Class President, served as toast-mistress, and several splendid toasts and responses were given. Then some original poetry was read by Miss Gaylord, which furnished much enjoyment. Mr. Potter then delivered a short address, which concluded the program.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

SOUTH SIDE

The Juniors invited the Seniors to have a Junior-Senior party. We rather accused our class president of being at the bottom of it (you know why), but, secretly, we were all very glad. Dancing was the main feature of the party, and most of the faculty was there to join in the fun.

Finally, after much pleading to stay longer, we obeyed our class advisor and departed homeward. Though we vowed we would have another Junior-Senior party in the near future.

SOPHOMORE FROLIC

SOUTH SIDE

The first party of the season was held by the Class of '27 in the attractively decorated gym, on October 10th. After a short program, the faculty and the students joined in a grand march, lead, as usual, by Mr. Bowers. Dancing occupied the larger part of the pleasant evening. For once, there was an over-supply of "eats" and advantage was certainly taken of them.

At the fatal hour the Sophomores boldly stepped from the school building, secure in their new privilege of departing unmolested by the upper classmen.

A. P., '27.

FRESHMAN PARTY

SOUTH SIDE

The Freshman masquerade party was held Friday, October 17, at the gym. Games and dancing were greatly enjoyed, Ryan's three-piece orchestra furnishing the music. Two solo dances were given by Lucile Kelly. Many members of the faculty, including Miss Armington, who was a very bewitching witch with a fortune for all, were present. Later, ice cream and cake were served.

E. M., '28.

ANNUAL CONTEST SUPPER

NORTH SIDE

During the Campaign for selling Annuals, the N. D. H. S. Senior Class was divided into two teams. The Captain of the "Kates", was Clair Schrock, and the Captain of the "Duplicates" was Charles Edson. A definite date was set for the contest to close, and the team securing the most Annual subscriptions was to be entertained by the losing side at a dinner.

The "Duplicates" lost, sad but true, so they entertained the "Kates" at a St. Patrick's Day dinner, at the home of Mary Louise Downing. The house was beautifully decorated in appropriate colors, and the delicious dinner and favors carried along the St. Patrick's Day idea also. Later in the evening progressive five hundred was played, and at a late hour the party broke up. The "Kates" certainly did enjoy it, but the "Duplicates" are still wondering if they would have been as royally entertained if they had won.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

About one hundred and seventy-five students attended the Football Banquet at the Y. M. C. A. on January 10, 1925. The toast-master of the evening was Donald Raymond. High school songs were sung and the Assistant Coach, John Weiss, then spoke on "The Spirit of the Game". Following this Douglas Considine gave a toast to the Team, and Captain Rynearson gave the response. A vocal solo was given by Doris Miller and Eleanor Hennessy gave a violin solo. The Rev. Aubrey Shannon Moore was the speaker of the evening, following whose speech was the presentation of football letters and the election of next year's Captain, Gus Bondi being given that honor.

J. W., '26.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PARTY

SOUTH SIDE

The last Junior-Senior party of the year was held on Friday, March 13. Unlucky? Not in the least! With good music, beautiful decorations, and a short program it could have been nothing other than a success. Everyone had a good time, more so, perhaps, because the Seniors knew that it was their last high school party.

NORTH SIDE SENIOR PARTY

The Class of '25 started the social activities of this year with a dancing party held in Kindergarten Hall, November —.

The decorating committee was on the job, and when the guests arrived, a very prettily decorated hall greeted them.

Robert Powell's orchestra played for the dancing, and during the evening, fruit punch was served.

All too soon it was time for the party to close, and the students and faculty departed, declaring, "Those Seniors surely can entertain".

SENIOR SLEIGH RIDE

NORTH SIDE

On January 8th, the Senior Class gathered at the home of Olive Palmer for a scramble supper, after which the Class enjoyed a long bob-ride.

A double runner was attached to the back of the sled, and the Seniors all managed to find a place to ride. Singing and rolls in the snow made up the rest of the evening. Everyone voted they had had a wonderful time, and one to be remembered in the history of the Class.

SOPHOMORE PARTY

On February 14th, 1925, the Sophomore Class of the North Central High School held their annual dancing party.

Kindergarten Hall was decorated in hearts, carrying out the idea of the day. Macklin's orchestra from Morrison furnished the music for the evening.

The party was greatly enjoyed by all, and the Class are hoping that their future parties will give as much pleasure as this one.

J. B., '27.

HI-Y PARTY

On March 24, the Sterling Boys' Hi-Y Club entertained the Dixon Boys' Hi-Y Club and their lady friends at a party held at the Sterling Y. M. C. A. Contests and chorus singing were the entertainment, with a delicious supper to end the happy evening. This party created a friendly feeling between our old rivals and us, and we hope this showing of friendliness will continue in the future.

H. T., '25.



ROOM FOR ONE MORE



T. T. GANG



SKATING



ALL ALONE



MERE-MAIDS



GUESS



SOPH. EXTREMES



MILLY & ELSIE



VIRGIL & SLIM



SOPH. EXECUTIVES



MESS



GONE TO ROOST



CAMP



OUT IN FRONT



BLUE BEARD



OH BOY!



GOING IN



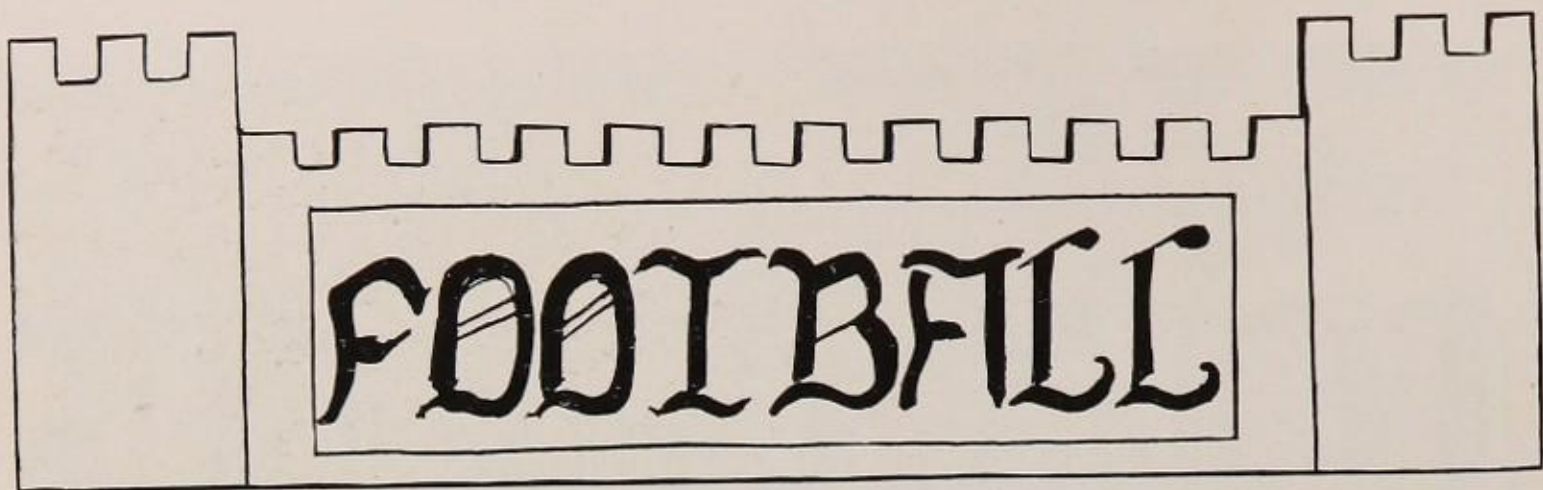
WHY?



SISTERS

OLD FASHIONS





THE SEASON

On October 4, the boys met Belvidere on the home field in their first game of the season. They worked hard, but, it being the third game for Belvidere, they were severely beaten. The score was 39-7.

October 11, a number of loyal rooters went to Mendota. Mendota had a fairly strong team and things were pointing toward a second defeat for Dixon, but a week's practice, following the Belvidere game, had strengthened the weak points shown in that struggle, and we sent Mendota to a 21-0 defeat.

Polo's team proved a little too much for the second string men, whom the coach had started, so several of the first team men were put in. Later on, the seconds were again put in and held sway until the end of the game. The game ended with the score 35-0 in Dixon's favor.

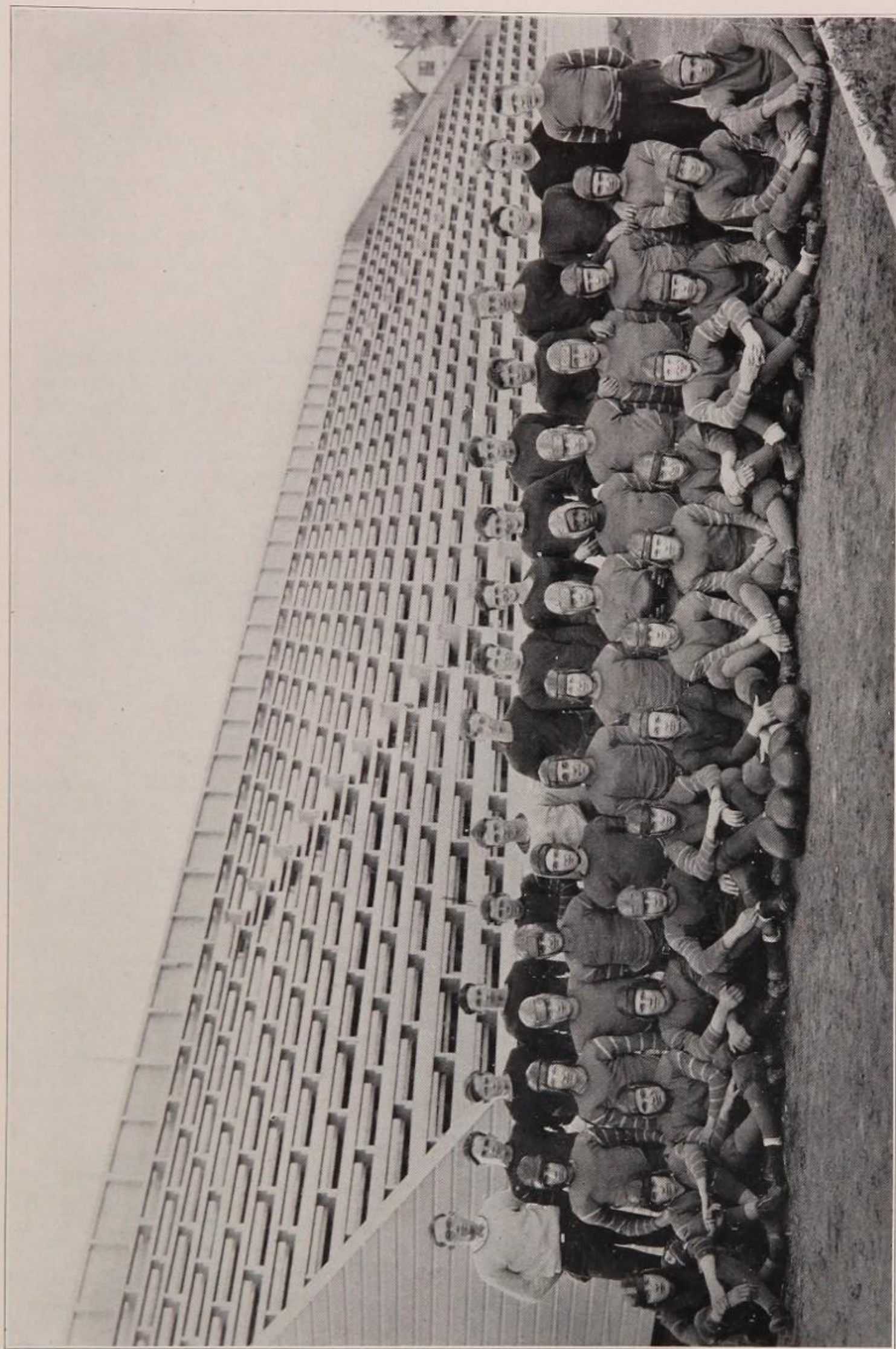
On October 25, Sterling invaded Dixon, all ready to race home with a victory, but were foiled. In the first half Dixon ran up a score of 20 to Sterling's 0, and Sterling was worried. In the second half Sterling came back prepared to fight, and fight they did! It was merely a matter of time whether Sterling would win that game or not. The last moments were tense ones, for Sterling had worked the ball close to Dixon's goal. They lost the ball on downs and the game ended with the ball in Dixon's possession. The score was 20-15.

Although the boys had two weeks to prepare for the following game with Rochelle, on November eighth, they were defeated badly. Rochelle counted this their biggest game and had spent much hard work and time in preparing for it, in the determination to win. From start to finish our fellows fought but they fought in vain. The score was Rochelle 26, Dixon 0.

On November 15, Dixon was beaten by Rock Falls, 21-0. The first half was the scoring period for Rock Falls. In the second half our men came back and showed that they had fight. Dixon made as many downs as Rock Falls, but to no avail.

One week before Thanksgiving the Mt. Morris boys came to Dixon prepared to show their metal. However, Dixon's team proved to be superior by a great deal and beat them 45-6. The seconds got a chance to show their ability in this game, too.

The only prophecy that could be made about the annual Turkey Day battle, at Sterling, was that it would either be a tie, or a very close game. Until the beginning of the third quarter, it looked as if each team would be scoreless. But Sterling succeeded in making a touchdown—and a goal kick! Then things looked serious for Dixon until in the last five minutes of play, "Wink" McReynolds recovered a fumble and raced fifty-five yards for a touchdown. Rynearson, who had been removed on account of an injured ankle, returned long enough to kick goal. The game ended in a 7-7 tie.





CAPTAIN FERRIS RYNEARSON

Quarterback

"Rynie" was the mainstay of the team. His field generalship, running, passing, and ability to call the right play at the right time made him the most famed of all men. This is Captain Rynie's last year, and D. H. S. is losing a very capable man.

GUS BONDI

(Captain-Elect), Tackle

Gus could always be relied upon to hold up his side of the line. As he has another year, and is captain-elect, he ought to be one of the best tackles in the conference.

HAROLD COSS

End

Coss, playing his second year at end, was an exceptionally good man on the defensive. He has one more year and should prove quite valuable.

CLARENCE GROTH

Tackle

Groth came out two years ago and worked hard for a position as tackle and, due to his fighting spirit, was a valuable man on the team. Groth will not be with Dixon High next year.

WILLIAM JOHNSON

End

"Bill" is one of the North Siders who have won positions on the team. His position was always well filled, and much is expected of him next year.

FRANK KELLER

Guard

Keller, a sophomore, came out this year and made the first team in face of much opposition. He should be one of the best linemen on the team next year.

REINHOLD KERST
Guard

Kerst proved to be a hard fighting center and guard and gave Wienman a hard fight for his position. He mixed in all the plays and could usually be depended upon to break them up.

GORDON McNICOL
Halfback

Gordon was the punter for the team and showed his ability in most of the games. He could run the ends in a manner which put much confidence in his team-mates.

RICHARD McNICOL
Quarterback

"Dick" was the smallest man in the team, but he made up for his weight in fighting spirit. He has three more years.

WINSTON McREYNOLDS
Halfback

"Wink", one of the flashiest halfbacks in this part of the State, has another year to play. He is the fastest man that the school has ever produced, as well as being a catcher of forward passes.

DANA MESSER
Guard

Messer's first and last year with the squad proved to be a very successful one. He will be greatly missed next year.

LEO MILLER
Guard

Miller, only a freshman, but a plucky one, made his first appearance on the field with the old players. He proved to be a success, and more is to be heard of him in the next three years.





GEORGE O'MALLEY

Halfback

O'Malley, our Irish halfback, proved to be a real player in the Sterling game, and should be a valuable man next year.

DONALD RAYMOND

End

Although this was "Don's" first year on the team, he proved to be a good man and will be missed from the North Side lineup next year.

NEIL REAGAN

End

"Moon" showed his ability in the Sterling game and should come back strong next year.

FORREST SHAWGER

End

As this was Shawger's first and last year for D. H. S., he put all his fighting spirit into the game and can be classed as one of our best ends.

HARRY WIENMAN

Center

"Yon Kipper" was a very dependable center, as he passed the ball with great accuracy. He was especially good at breaking center plays and always got his man. Harry has two more years.

GEORGE ASCHENBRENNER

Manager

"Blitz" was a very dependable manager. He always kept the field in perfect shape, and also helped coach to keep the men in trim. The school will look a long time before another manager like Blitz will be found.



THE SEASON

Dixon lost the first game of the season to Rock Falls in one of the best games in the local gymnasium for several seasons. If it had not been for Rynearson's splendid guarding, Dixon's 26-20 defeat would undoubtedly have been a greater one.

Polo came to Dixon with a determination to wipe out the defeats of last year, but our team soon secured a comfortable lead of 12-2. From the second quarter the Poloites were completely outclassed. In the third quarter they showed a real fighting spirit, but were unable to hold Dixon to anything less than a 31-5 victory.

Coach Bowers' basket shooters finally defeated our old rivals, Sterling, on their own floor for the first time in four years. O'Malley, our "horseman", lead the scoring by making eleven of our nineteen points. Sterling had to be content with the small end of the 19-10 score.

At Mendota, the team started out with a rush, but the previous night's game and the large floor soon told on them. Mendota lead at the half with a 7-4 score. The game ended with Dixon's defeat by the small margin of 13-12.

Dixon defeated Rochelle on the latter's first appearance on the local floor for seven years. The first half was rather slow, but during the second half Rochelle spurred forward, only to be swamped by Wienman's fast shooting, which gave Dixon a 16-9 lead in the last three minutes of play.

At Polo, Dixon experienced some difficulty in becoming accustomed to the cramped quarters, but were able to hold the lead at the half. During the second half, Polo threatened to top us, but Harry and George started "hitting" and soon the score, 28-17, was beyond the reach of the Poloites. This game, we are sorry to say, was the last one for Ex-Captain Rynearson, who completed his eighth semester that week.

Dixon won from the fast Morrison quintet in one of the fastest and best defensive games that has ever been witnessed in the history of either school. The score was tied 4-4 in the first quarter, and in the second quarter Dixon managed to gain an advantage of one point. During the second half, each team scored two points, leaving Dixon one point in the lead, 8-7.

Dixon lost their third game of the season to Rochelle on the latter's floor. At the half the score was 5-5, but Rochelle started the second half with a rush, sweeping the Dixon boys off their feet, and scored nine points, while Dixon was held to two free throws. The final score was 14-7.

At Mendota, Bowers started what was considered a second team at the opening, but they showed that they were capable of defeating the conference leaders. Mendota tried to overcome the lead in the second half, but Bowers sent in his "cavalry" and they held the foe practically scoreless in the last quarter, the score being 26-16.

Friday the 13th holds no fears in the hearts of our school after the defeat of Morrison. Dixon seemed to be in their glory, as they could make baskets from



all angles of the floor. The shooting of Wickey and Wienman was unequaled, while McReynolds got through the Morrison team repeatedly with his clever two-handed dribble. The final count was 23-10.

In the Rock Falls game the team were unable to break through the defense which their opponents presented, and the floor, which is large and unusually long, seemed to break up the teamwork which had been shown on smaller floors. Dixon took the lead in the first quarter, but could not maintain it and were forced to let their opponents capture the high end of the 20-10 score.

After one of the hardest fought games in this gym in years, Sterling went home with a 17-14 defeat. At no time was there a difference of more than four points, which speaks well of the guarding game to which both teams resorted. The score was tied at the half, at the end of the third quarter, and near the close of the fourth quarter; but Dixon pulled the quick surprise and took a three-point lead, which they held till the end of the game.

After fighting their way to the semi-finals of the DeKalb district tournament, the Dixon team fell into a slump and were defeated by the fast Elburn team, 40-4. This is the worst defeat that the Dixon High School has ever suffered. The score does not indicate the relative strength of the two teams, however, because Dixon was handicapped by the loss of two of her first string men through illness.

Eliminated from further competition for the district title, they managed to pull themselves together enough to defeat Monroe Center for third place, by a score of 16-13. Belvidere took second place through their 31-17 defeat by the fast Elburn machine.

Thus Dixon closed a most successful basketball season, holding third place in the Rock River Conference.

THE MEN

Captain Wickey proved to be an able leader for the team and by his excellent playing, set an example for his teammates. It would be well for succeeding captains to remember his hard playing and fine sportsmanship. He will be lost by graduation.

Kerz proved to be a dependable man at guard and pulled many a game out of the fire by his air-tight defense. As he is a senior, he will be lost by graduation and greatly missed.

Wienman, our lengthy center from the sophomore class, was a consistent player throughout the season. Having won his letter for two years and having two more to play we should have one of the best centers that has played with the school for some time.

O'Malley blossomed out into a fine forward and his speed and fight soon won him the title of "horseman". George has another year to play, and we have reason to expect great things of him.

Johnson came from the North Side and proved a worthy asset to the team. He is a cool, consistent player that can be used in any position on the team and make good. He has another year in which to play.

In McReynolds, Dixon has one of the fastest guards in the conference. His dribbling was useful on large floors for bringing the ball down within shooting distance for the forwards. He will be back next year and will be a great asset to the team.

Bondi, our football star, played guard on the team this year and was exceptionally good in taking the ball from the bankboard and in short passing. He will be here next year also and looks like a second Bremer.

Abbot, a new man from Ferris, Illinois, showed up wonderful in the game this season. Having had much experience on large floors, he was right at home on the larger floors on which the team played and it was here that he saved many a game by his guarding. He is capt.-elect and has chances of proving a wonderful man.

Larkin played a good, hard game this year and was cool and collected at all times. He was a good forward and could play the floor fine. He has another year.

Kennedy, our second North Sider to be on the team this year, was a great asset to our team. His playing, together with his fine sportsmanship, made him a well-liked player and he was always there with the stuff. He has another year also and should be a fine man at forward.

Michael Kinney, our little Irish manager, is one of the reasons why the team was on a playing standard with the rest of the schools in the conference. He worked hard all the season and refereed most, in fact all of the preliminary games played here. He should be a logical choice for Walter Eckersall's job when Walter is away.

THE SECOND TEAM

The second team played a most successful season, losing only one game the entire year. They were all new men at the game but they soon worked themselves into shape under the coach's tutelage; and they played the first team time and again and gave them the practice which they needed, which is half the honor of a team. It was impossible to tell which was the first or second team this year as they were practically one. To these men give all due credit and it cannot be too much, for they are the men behind the guns. The following men were instrumental in the success of the first squad: Krug, Reagan, Sinow, Long, Miller, Keller.



THE SEASON

Dixon High School was defeated in the dual meet at Polo by a score of 74 to 52. Jones, Lahey, and others of the Dixon team's strong point-getters were not present at the meet, being in Urbana at the state interscholastic meet.

John "Red" Lahey and Harold "Tuffy" Jones, Dixon's only two representatives in the 30th annual interscholastic track and field meet staged by the University of Illinois at Urbana, gave wonderful accounts of themselves in the Class A events—those for schools having attendance of over 450 pupils.

Lahey was first in the 440-yard dash, his time being 52 1-5 seconds; and Jones third in the javelin throw, his distance being 165 feet and 8 inches. Jones had to compete against a man who made a new Illinois Intercollegiate record in the javelin throw and who heaved the rod for a distance of 183 feet and 9 inches.

Savanna High School won the interscholastic track and field meet at Freeport, scoring 34 1/2 points. Freeport was second with 28 1/2, and Dixon was third with 19. Jones of Dixon won the javelin throw with 157 1/2 feet. Lahey won the 440 dash easily, coming in twenty yards ahead of his nearest competitor. He also won the 220 in the same way, no man coming near him. Harmon of Lanark was the high point getter, cornering 16 of his teams 16 1/2 points.

Manlius, the smallest school entered, won the second annual meet at Sterling with 23 1/2 points. Dixon was second with 20 points, and Walnut and Savanna tied for third place with 19 apiece. John "Red" Lahey of Dixon won the individual honors with three firsts and Jones won the javelin throw with 125 feet and 11 1/2 inches, netting all of Dixon's points.

The first annual field and track meet to be held under the auspices of the Rock River conference of high schools was held at the Dixon Athletic Field. Every School in the conference was represented. Sterling was the victor and carried away the trophy for the highest number of points scored by the team. Dixon came within 6 points of winning.

Although the weather conditions were unfavorable, there was a large crowd in attendance. The track was very fast and some good time was made on it.

Harold Osborn of the University of Illinois, champion indoor and outdoor high jumper, gave a very fine exhibition of his skill, but owing to the heavy infield was unable to clear the bar at more than six feet, two inches.

"Red" Lahey was the outstanding star of the afternoon. In the long dashes he had no difficulty in taking the lead and maintaining it without any forced opposition. Lahey of Dixon, Sipes of Sterling, and Ferguson of Rochelle were tied for the high individual points as the final event of the afternoon was called this being the half mile relay race. The officials of the meet decided that the captain of the winning relay team should receive the individual honors. Dixon won by a brilliant finish, so Lahey received the beautiful gold medal awarded by the Dixon Lodge of Elks.



THE MEN

JOHN LAHEY
Captain

"Red" was the logical choice of captain for this year and well did he deserve that honor, for he was the mainstay of the team. He won all of his events in the meets that he was entered and not only that but he went to several invitation meets at different universities and won them also. He has been the center of attraction in the meets at which he has entered and he showed his exceptional ability on each occasion. He will be very greatly missed next year.

FERRIS RYNEARSON
220 Low Hurdles and Pole Vault

Rynie was a point-getter in the pole vault and hurdles. Although he was short of stature, he made up for this in the convincing manner of winning his events. This is his last year and he will be missed a great deal.

CARL BEEDE
Sprints

Although this was Beede's first year for track, he gave a very good account of himself and should prove a valuable man the rest of his years in track.

VINCENT SLOTHOWER
220 and Discus

Slothower combined his field and track ability in the discus and 220 and gave all that he had. He was a fast man and could throw the discus for point-getting distance. He has one more year and should prove a good man in these events.

ROBERT BALL
Mile and 880

"Bob" was a distance man and ran both of the events in good time. He is one of our best bets for next year and should prove to be the man for the mile.

MARK KELLER

Hurdles

Mark showed his ability this year and with a little coaching will be a point-getter next year. He has two more years and should prove valuable.

HARRY WIENMAN

Shot Put

Harry was out this year and showed that he could heave the shot for good distance and as a result was one of our best men.

GLENN PHILP

Hurdles, Sprints, Broad Jump

Glenn was an all-around athlete and was well trained in each of the events. He showed up well in the meets of this year and will be greatly missed next year.

RAYMOND SEGNER

Pole Vault

Our midget, "Doc" was a good man in the pole vault, despite his short stature. He could clear the bar at point-getting distance and should be a fine man for that event next year.

DONALD STRIEGAL

High Jump, Discus

"Cowboy" was a good man for the high jump because of his lanky build. He could clear the bar at good height and was usually the winner of that event. He also threw the discus.

JOE KEYSER

Mile

"Dodo" was a distance man and proved a hard and fast runner. He showed up well in the meets and usually came in for his share of the points. He will be greatly missed next year.

WILLIAM JOHNSON

Discus and Shot

"Bill" was elected captain for next year's squad and will no doubt give all that he has to the team. His ability in the discus and shot made him the unanimous choice for the captaincy.

EARL WINEBRENNER

880 and Mile

"Cy" was a man of tested ability when it came to the two events which he entered. He was to be counted upon for his share of the points when the men reached the tape and this should make him a real man for next year.

HAROLD JONES

Javelin

Harold was another one of our men that covered himself with glory in the interscholastic meets held at the University of Illinois. He threw the javelin for a distance of 165 feet, competing against some of the best men in the country. He also won the event in the meets in which the school participated and easily outdistanced his opponents. He will be greatly missed next year.

GEORGE ASCHENBRENNER

Manager

It would have been difficult to get a more able manager than "Blitz" whose interest in the team was tempered only by his interest in its success. It is to him that many of the team's records should be attributed.

ROCK RIVER CONFERENCE

The following are the standings of the teams in the Rock River Conference:

FIELD AND TRACK 1924

Sterling	34 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dixon	28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Polo	17
Mendota	15
Rochelle	14
Rock Falls	12
Mt. Morris	5
Morrison	0

FOOTBALL 1924

TEAM	WON	LOST	PER CENT
Rock Falls	6	0	1.000
Rochelle	5	1	.833
Dixon	4	2	.667
Morrison	2	2	.500
Mt. Morris	2	2	.500
Mendota	2	3	.400
Polo	0	6	.000
Sterling	0	5	.000

BASKETBALL 1924-25

TEAM	WON	LOST	PER CENT
Rock Falls	9	2	.818
Mt. Morris	7	3	.700
Dixon	8	4	.667
Mendota	6	4	.600
Rochelle	6	6	.500
Morrison	4	6	.400
Sterling	2	6	.250
Polo	0	11	.000

THE COACHING STAFF

A. C. BOWERS

To Coach Bowers belongs the credit of having placed the Dixon High School on the high standard on which it rests in athletics. He has turned out teams which have taken the highest places in most of the conference meets and, without doubt, will continue to do so. Through his appealing methods of coaching and his instilling of confidence in the men, they are willing to fight with every ounce of energy, in order to win for their school and their coach.

BERNARD FRAZER

Mr. Frazer, a North Side man, was added to the faculty this year and has had experience in basketball and track, having played with Dale, one of our Dixon products, at college. He has proved to be an exceptionally well-trained man and is a most valuable addition to the coaching staff.

JOHN WEISS

Mr. Weiss, the track coach, has the training of an Olympic contestant, and so the school is especially fortunate in having him as an instructor of track and football. Too much cannot be said of his efforts in the track work, and the records have only to be seen to render proof of his success in this line of work. He is line coach of the football squads, and he has always produced a heavy, fast, and hard-hitting line.



SCRIBES



TO YOU, COQUETTE

My heart is like a shrivelled leaf
Blown raspingly across the walk,
Into the dusty street.
My tree of dreams is dead,
And I am left to weep alone.

But what is this? Are you here, too,
My comrades once so green?
Did she pluck you, too,
That singing, frosty wind?
Ah, well, 'tis better you
Are here, than I am left alone.

O. F. P., '25.

FAIRY LAND

I'm going away to Fairy Land,
From here I'm going away;
I'm going away to Fairy Land,
And there I'm going to stay.

I'm going to be a fairy gay,
A fairy with pretty wings;
I'm going to sail on fairy seas,
And do all kinds of things.

You'll have to leave your mother dear,
To be a fairy with pretty wings.
You'll have to leave your father dear,
To do those kinds of things.

Then, I'm not going to Fairy Land
I'm going to stay right here;
I'm not going to be a fairy
And leave you poor old dears.

M. A. S., '25.

THE SCHOOL FURNITURE CONVENTION

"Oh dear," sighed the hall clock, "Time does hang heavily on my hands." He brushed his hands across his face and looked at the little group around him.

"Yes, indeed it does," chimed in the assembly room wastebasket, "especially if you haven't any interesting notes to entertain you. Lately everyone has been too busy working so I have received nothing but geometry problems, etc. I lead a hard life."

"What's that!" cried the ink bottle. He stretched his neck out so far that he almost fell over the pencil that stood near him. "You have a hard life, you? Why look at me," and he smoothed his label proudly. "I write all the examination papers, essays, themes, poems, and even those notes you talk about."

"You write them all? You mean I write them all," cried the fountain pen, excitedly waving his cap in the air.

"There, there, don't quarrel," said the stair step. "I never squeak unless I am stepped upon."

"Ah! I am the patient one," replied the desk. "I am carved up, marked up, jerked, and kicked, but never a word do I utter."

"That's nothing," answered the locker. "If you were slammed and crammed—Shh"—All scampered to their places and assumed an air of serene contentment as the janitor stepped in the door.

H. C., '27.

THE VANITY BOX

Wherever the flippering flapper goes,
She carries a vanity box
Which she opens invariably after each dance,
But always most carefully locks.
Now, stealing behind her, I ventured to peep
O'er her shoulder so pinkly fair,
And saw in a scented receptacle all
The secrets she guards with such care.

A mirror, a vial of costly perfume,
A pencil to darken her eyes,
An adorable small silver-topped packet of rouge,
Quite frequently used, I surmise.
A lipstick of carmine, a note or two,
A powder puff, fluffy and fine,
And a picture—but, oh—I forgive all the rest
For the face in the picture—was mine.

M. H. W., '25.

HOW I LOST AN AMBITION

During one's childhood, almost everyone aspires to become famous. I was no exception. My greatest desire was to be an actress—a tragedienne. I wanted to be able to stir the emotions of my audiences. When I laughed, they should laugh; when I cried, they should cry; when I was sad, they should be sad; such was the power I was to have over people.

I could see my name on handbills distributed by boys, as they did when I was small. My picture would adorn back fences, my name would be written in glaring electric lights, and I would receive bouquets from my admirers after my last encore. Certainly all good actresses had admirers, I thought.

How fondly I cherished this ambition. I would stand for hours before the mirror, being stabbed by a jealous lover, rewarded for a brave deed, or killed saving the life of someone else. At times like these I would even say words out loud which I thought were appropriate.

About this time a lodge to which my father belonged was giving a "home talent" play. The children were to be in a dancing act. I, however, was picked for a minor part and had to say a few words. "Now," I thought to myself, "I'll show them what a genius they have."

The night of the play I received the shock. Just before my act, I was taken to the dressing room and painted up. How I hated that greasy stuff on my lips! It seemed to choke me. "Well," thought I, "when I grow up, I won't use it."

And then I went on the stage! Strangely enough, I felt very foolish. Would I ever get to my place? I looked at the audience and then quickly looked away. Why, there were so many people there! And they looked at me so queerly. And those faces in the front row! I dared not look at them again. My knees began to shake. I could not get the picture of the mass of people out of my head. Finally, I reached my place and gave my lines. Then the act ended, and the curtain went down.

"You did fine," everyone was telling me. Did fine? Well, that was saying a great deal for me when I had had that awful audience to face. I did not care to sway any audiences after that. The very thought terrified me. So I lost an ambition—by gaining it and finding my idol to have "feet of clay".

R. W., '27.

FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH

Spring had come silently but swiftly upon the inhabitants of a small village in Vermont.

The little school house nestled upon a rising knoll, almost completely surrounded by trees, just putting forth fresh green leaves. The birds twittered and chirped and to the little school teacher sitting at her desk and gazing out of the window with such a longing look in her beautiful gray eyes, it seemed as if the time would never come for her to close the school.

There were two weeks more of this dreary life before she would be free from the wearisome toil.

This was her first year of teaching and the strain had told on her. No longer bloomed the roses in her cheeks and there was a tired droop to her frail shoulders.

Her mother had died just as she finished school and the burden of making a living for herself and her little sister, a blue-eyed, waxen-haired girl of seven, had fallen upon her young shoulders. Bravely she had met the task, with a rosy smile and a flash of pearly teeth. But though these smiles had done much, she found she could not live on them and it was now that she looked with joy and still a feeling of dread to the coming vacation.

Where would she go and what would she do? These were the questions she asked herself as she walked slowly along. She had no home, ah, how she wished she did. Little Flora running ahead to gather violets stopped long enough to ask, "Dolly, oh Dolly, where are we going when school is out?" But Dolly only answered with a shake of her head that sent the unruly brown curls a-bobbing in the gentle breeze. Then suddenly she spoke, "Flora, dear, tell sister where you want to go?" Flora puckered her brow and then very soberly said, "I want to see a great big mountain, the one you read about. There was a nice little house there and a little pond with fish in it. Let's go there. Dolly, won't you please take me?"

A shadow of pain crossed Dolly's face, a hurt look. This was what she most wished to do, but oh! how could she afford it. She was all alone and they must live. "We'll see," was all she answered.

So passed a week in the self same way with no change in weather or prospects.

Then on Monday it rained a gentle refreshing rain, and with a change in the weather came a change in the prospects of the coming vacation, unknown to them, for both Dolly and little Flora. For as if sent from the hands of God on the wings of the rain, came a letter, not to Dolly, oh no, but to the people with whom she boarded. It was a letter from an older sister of Mrs. Hale, the woman with whom Dolly and Flora Fay boarded.

Mrs. Hale's sister, Mrs. Brown, and her daughter Iris stated in their letter that they would arrive that night, which was May the ninth, for a short visit.

So it happened that when Dolly Fay and her little sister came back from the school house, where they had spent a hard day of work and study owing to the coming exams, they were surprised to find guests had arrived. The due introductions having taken place, the two young ladies, Dolly and Iris, set about making each others acquaintance. A very delightful friendship sprang up between the two as well as with the mother.

So passed three more days swiftly and with no lagging of interest on the part of Iris, but with a feeling of dread to Dolly as their delightful friendship drew to a close. Already she had heard Iris's mother say she must leave before the thirteenth. When asked why she must leave before, Mrs. Brown only shuddered and said, "Nothing that happens on the thirteenth of May bodes good." Fol-

lowing this she related a tale of horror and disaster. Dolly tried her best to dissuade her, but to no avail.

Dolly's school was to close on Friday, yes the thirteenth of May at that and Mrs. Brown was all pity for the girl who must end her career on this day of days.

Mrs. Brown and Iris left Thursday night since they could not be persuaded to stay from home on that day.

It was with a heavy heart and lagging steps that Dolly went forth that Friday for with Iris gone and school to close that day and her future so undecided, she was not as happy as she had thought she would be.

How she envied Iris her mountain home of which she had heard. Iris had not even invited her to visit her, although her mother had.

How the children skipped and laughed on this day, all so happy, yes, even little Flora whom she knew would not be on the morrow when she learned her sister could not take her to the mountains, a trip on which she had set her heart.

With a seemingly unknown force of power Dolly forced herself to smile as the children gathered round her. She, too, would be happy for one day longer at least.

There were few lessons for that day and it was mostly spent in spelling contests and singing of old songs.

So it happened as their husky young voices were gaily singing "Auld Lang Syne", Dolly failed to hear the gentle purring of a motor as it drew to a standstill in front of her little domain. Also did she fail to hear the heavy footsteps on the small board walk, ascend the steps, cross the porch and finally pause outside the door.

All was then silent for some time save for the singing of the children led by the clear ringing voice of Dolly. Earnestly did the words, "Should auld acquaintance be forgot", fall from her parted lips, and to the young man outside the door, they sounded a welcome the like of which he had never heard before.

Silently he opened the door and then stopped spell-bound at the sight that met his gaze. Never before had he thought he had seen anything so beautiful as the gray-eyed creature with the long lashes provokingly lowered as she bent her eyes on the book. The gentle breeze blowing through the open window caught the unretained curls in their most bewitching dance and caused them to seem to be trying their best to tease the newcomer.

As the last words of the song rang out the girl lifted her eyes and straight way beheld the stranger standing in the door.

She gave a little gasp, pulled herself together and with a rising color started toward him.

As she approached him the young man doffed his cap and in a most pleasing manner apologized for intruding. Dolly accepted the apology and then with her old smile of assurance asked, "Did you wish to see someone?"

"Why,—why, yes," stammered the young man suddenly bashful—"I, my sister,—I came to find a Miss Dolly Fay and her little sister and from the description given me, I came here. You, you, don't happen to be she, do you?"

A surprised look passed over Dolly's face, and she stammered, "Yes, yes. Why,—I-no, you can't mean me?"

"But that is just what I do mean," the young man laughed, and then he thrust his hand in his pocket and brought forth a letter which he handed to her. "Please read this," he said.

Silently she took the letter which read, then looking up with a bright smile, she stretched forth a welcoming hand to "Mr. Robert Brown".

"Now for my surprise, Miss Dolly," he laughed gaily. You must remember

that this is May the 13th. I have a decidedly different opinion of the portents of this day than does my mother. My sister feels very much the same as I do. We feel that there is bad luck on this day for those who look for it only, and not for those who prefer to look upon the bright side of life.

"I am glad indeed that, from what Iris tells me, you are also optimistic. It is our desire to aid in bringing you joy this Friday 13th. And we ask only this, that you will consent to come to our lovely mountain home, and there with your little sister and us spend a joyous vacation. We want you both so very, very much, won't you come?"

Dolly was so overcome with the joy of it that for a time she could say nothing. Her cheeks crimsoned, her eyes filled, then stooping down she gathered her little sister close in her arms. For a moment she remained thus, then lifting her tear-filled eyes to Robert Brown, she said, "Oh, how sweet of you people to ask us, of course we'll come."

"Will there be a fish pond, Mr.?" came anxiously from little Flora.

"Well, I should say so," said Robert, and then with a roguish smile at Dolly he continued, "and that isn't half of it, there's a fine moon which loves to shine on that pond when two people are out rowing."

V. P., '25.

THE CALL OF THE MORN

The sun came stealing o'er the mountain,
Bringing rays of welcoming light,
Like a vast unquenchable fountain,
It banished the last of night.

The flocks on the hills and the shepherds old
Drink deeply the dew of the morn.
His presence to us the sunbeams unfold,
The glory of God is reborn.

The beauties of earth they surround me,
And thankfulness filleth my heart,
And calls me to kneel and to thank Thee,
From the bounties Thou gave as a part.

M. S., '26.

KINDLINESS

Kindliness is one of the best qualities one can possess. Yes, I think it is the best quality because a kind person needs nothing more to make his actions pleasing.

If you know that a person is kind, do you ever fear to trust him? No, you would leave the most precious thing in the world in his hands. Why would you rather shoot your dog than to leave him with a humane society? Simply because you have heard that the animals were not kindly treated.

A kind person can always be depended upon. At any time of the day or night he will be ready to do anything to help some one else. He who is kind cannot help but have myriads of friends.

Why did some of the slaves beg to stay with their masters after the proclamation? Why did they stay and toil without recompense? Their masters had been kind and fatherly to them and they resolved to stay with him through thick and thin.

If we could only realize the fruit of any kind act! How much better do we feel after the performance of a kind act! We feel that life is really worth living when we can do something for some one else.

There was once a very cross old man who lived with his daughter, Mary. He demanded attention all the time and never permitted Mary to have any friends or enjoy herself. She was always very patient with him. One day, while Mary was shopping, her father, who was left alone in the house, heard the screams of a child next door. He rushed into the neighbors house and found the child burning. He quickly extinguished the flames and sent for a doctor. This act of kindness so softened his heart that he became an entirely different man. He found that the world was really worth living in. He permitted Mary to enjoy herself and found great pleasure in her enjoyment. This shows that an act of kindness not only helps us in the long run but often gives direct results.

Kindness is an ideal. We should not act kindly because we feel we are going to be rewarded. A kind act to be really true is done almost unconsciously. We should be naturally kind. If we are not we should act conscientiously kind for a time until we become naturally so.

Sometimes, I am sorry to say, kind acts are not received in the right way. But I think if we look back we find that many acts of kindness have been rendered us that we were unable to return or did not appreciate. This leaves us a surplus that should be freely and wisely distributed. Some of these people cannot return the kindness to us but will be kind to some one else. Thus Providence balances the wheel.

“Good-morning, Brother Kindness,
Good-morning, Sister Cheer,
I heard you were out calling
So I waited for you here.
Some way, I keep forgetting
I have to toil or spin
When you are my companions;
Won't you
walk
right
in?”

Kind people are valuable members of society. Kind people should also think of others' welfare as well as their own. If the Junker party in Germany had

consisted of kind people they would have thought of the country's welfare and prevented throwing the world into a turmoil. The whole world has suffered and is still suffering from their actions. Thousands of homes are fatherless as a result.

A gentle man or woman is a person who never gives pain. Certainly a kind person could be defined as such. A kind person never intentionally gives pain and after all unintentional pain, when duly explained, should not be considered pain any longer.

I think that the words "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you," can be well applied here. Would it not be fitting to make their authors actions, which were always kindly, our ideal? I am sure that we would never go wrong.

"Do you wish the world were happy?

Then remember day by day
Just to scatter seeds of kindness
As you pass along the way,
For the pleasures of the many
May be oftentimes traced to one;
As the hand that plants an acorn
Shelters armies from the sun."

S. L. M., '25.

S P A R E I T

Oh, thief, spare this, my annual,
Touch not a single page.
In olden days it served me well,
And I'll respect its age.

I bought it when a Freshie;
And there's my picture, too.
Who'd think that I'd e'er stoop so low—
To give it up to you?

Begone, you cunning trickster,
And I will spare your head.
I wish to think of buddies
Who many years are dead.

Oh, I don't know why it is
That I'm both sad and gay
When I ponder o'er this annual
That I've cherished to this day.

Oh, I seem to have a yearning
To roam those halls once more,
And think of foolish things I did
In the good old days of yore.

M. K., '27.

MY DREAM

I sat at my desk in assembly
My head was bowed with care,
Today was a test in Caesar,
And flunk it—I did not dare.

Slowly I scanned the pages
And tried to make sense of the words,
But my brain refused to function,
My thoughts soared away with the birds.

As I sat there vainly dreaming
My mind began to rebel
'Gainst the load of work and studies
I was forced to know so well.

What is the use of Latin?
Why must we study French?
The weight of these mighty matters
Made me fall asleep on my bench.

Then into my dreams came a vision
Of a maiden, tall and fair.
At her side was placed a great balance,
She seemed to be weighing things there.

On one side she put all the pleasures
Of the school child of today.
On the other were placed the sorrows
That for the joys we must pay.

Said the girl, "Your work is heavy
But against your good times it is light."
As I saw them weighed in this balance,
I knew the maid to be right.

Without any trouble or worry
Our lives would be in vain,
And 'twould take a lot of bother
To even things up again.

Slowly the vision faded,
But I did not forget my dream
And always I tried to remember
Not to judge things as they seem.

D. E. C., '27.

FRIEND

When Time has played my life march,
When Fate has had his way,
When dreams are all forgotten,
Or fade with dying day,
May I unveil with pleasure,
To reconcile my lot,
The curtained hall wherein I've lived,
Wherein my deeds were wrought.

May banners therein streaming
Unfurl each silken fold,
And, warm in love, lie gleaming
With Friendship's rarest gold.
For I would not part lonely,
Nor part without farewell
To those whom God hath given
Within my heart to dwell.

Though know I in Hereafter
The Weaver of Life's Skein
Will weave as earthly love implores
And ne'er reweave again.
So live with me in memories,
Although those memories few,
And when I rise from out this vale,
My dreams shall be of you.

D. D. C., '25.

THE BROKEN STRING

There it lies, broken in my hand.
Its hour of life is o'er, and one brief span
Is ended; and with the end, a lost, forgotten melody
That I would feign have sung with thee,
Thou deep-toned singer, prophet of the North!
No more, sweet sounds of music shalt call forth.
No more thy trembling visions will portray,
For thou art silent, singer, but a day.

Why thy sadness? Its life work was thrice well done;
A message was received, it benefited one!
And healing, such as thou didst give could soften
And restore the calm of soul that is the hope of men.
Hark, hark! It speaks yet once again to me.
Ah, 'tis but an echo that I hear, an echo of sad minstrelsy.

M. S., '26.

THE BRAVE AND THE FAIR

Willie Sanders was bound for the County Fair accompanied by Emily Rogers, the acknowledged belle of the neighborhood. Arrayed in all the glory of his mail order suit and "yaller" shoes he was an imposing figure. He was conscious of a decided victory over his rival, Emerson Judd, who had aspired to be Emily's escort on this occasion.

It was a bright warm day, a day fitted for picnics and vast quantities of lemonade. There was just enough breeze stirring to invite a toy balloon, and not a cloud in the sky. Altogether, the day and the circumstances, and, above all, the girl were cause enough for the most rabid pessimist to dispense with his umbrella or to donate his overshoes to the Near East Relief. Yet in the heart of Willie there was a foreboding of evil, a feeling similar to that experienced by the condemned criminal as he eats a sumptuous banquet, knowing it is to be his last. Yet Willie had no grounds for such reflections. Clashed firmly in his inside pocket were the proceeds of the sale of the pig given him by his father for doing chores about the farm. Surely this would be ample to meet the desires of the capricious Emily. He had for the day the use of the family driving-horse and the rubber-tired buggy, thereby guaranteeing a safe and sure method of transportation. The lunch basket in the back was heavy enough to contain supplies for a week, yet he could not overcome the vague misgivings that beset him at every turn of the road.

After jogging along in silence for some time he turned to his companion. "Think it's goin' to rain, er, I mean it's a fine day," he sputtered in an effort to start a conversation.

"No, silly," she replied. "It ain't going to rain, but if you don't wake up and quit settin' there like a knot on a log, I am going back and get Emerson to take me to the fair. He'll show me a good time. I saw him taking a team out toward the back forty, but I know he would be ready to take me if I asked him."

Relieved to hear that his enemy would be removed from the scene of his activities, Willie launched into a series of discussions upon the subject of pickpockets and their activities that held Emily's attention until they reached the entrance to the fair grounds.

Willie had hardly recovered from the shock of the admission price before he found Emily drawing him toward the midway. Then the spending commenced in earnest. There were rides on the merry-go-round and on the ferris wheel; there were hot dogs, cold dogs, and every other kind of confection to cause a fellow to lead a dog's life. He saw the proceeds of his pig fading rapidly before Emily's powerful appetite. He tried to draw her attention to the live-stock displays or to the buildings sheltering the free amusements. But with an instinct equal to that of a homing pigeon, she always managed to stop short before a money-grabbing device of some sort.

Giving up all hope of rescuing any of his savings, he entered into the spirit of the occasion by patronizing every diversion. Halting Emily before a cider press he ordered in the most lordly manner two glasses of the beverage. Reaching for his purse, which for the sake of convenience had been placed in his pant's pocket, he discovered instead of the comforting feeling of well-stretched leather only a nothingness, a hole that reached clear to the ground. Panic stricken, he turned to cancel the order, but discovered that Emily had well nigh emptied the glass. With a sensation similar to that of a drowning man as he feels the water close over his head, Willie watched the rapidly emptying glass. What was he to do? Perhaps Emily had a little money, but he could never confess to her that he had ordered something for which he could not pay. The man at the

counter was waiting impatiently for a settlement. Something must be done, and be done at once.

"It's gone!" he gasped, fumbling in his other pockets.

"What's gone?" inquired Emily.

"My pocketbook—I've lost it," he moaned.

"Well of all the poor fish I ever saw, it's a boy that will buy something for a girl and then lose his pocketbook," she flashed.

Then spying the smug face of Emerson Judd, she called to him, exclaiming, "This galoot has gone and bought something, and now he can't pay for it."

Emerson hesitated for just a minute, and then, tossing a quarter on the counter, he took Emily by the arm and escorted her away.

Willie stood silent, surrounded by the laughing crowd, several of whom proposed that he follow the retreating Emerson and give him the threshing of his life. There was one "near wit" who suggested to the great amusement of those present that he complain to the dog catcher. At length, not knowing or caring where he went, he started to walk, his course being in the general direction of the paddock.

After rescuing Emily from her embarrassing position, Emerson set out to show her a real time. There was another siege of hot dogs and lemonade, until tiring of these various refreshments, they wandered in search of new worlds to conquer. Approaching a stand not unlike all the others that were doing a flourishing business, they saw a red-faced man in a checked suit, who invited Emerson to sample the marvelous "Whirlwind Cleaner", guaranteed to take the spots from a leopard's coat without damaging the fibre. Far be it from Emerson to miss a chance to get something for nothing. Pushing his way through the crowd, he mounted the platform where he received a liberal application of the celebrated cleaner on all his outer garments.

Then rejoining the admiring Emily, he suggested that they find seats for the races. Once they were seated in the reserved seats, they noticed none other than Willie mounted on a large white mule and dressed in the most outlandish costume imaginable, a cross between a Knight Templar's drill uniform and that of a Japanese ropewalker. They were at a loss to explain such actions until they caught sight of a program which explained that preceding the race program there was to be a Roman chariot race. The announcer mounted the platform and proclaimed to the assemblage that since the equipment for the chariot race had not arrived, there was to be a slow mule race instead. The winner of which, that is, that one that came in last, would receive a brand new five dollar bill.

The starters were brought to the line and at the word "go" each rider fell to beating the other riders' mules with barrel staves, clubs, ax handles and many other instruments of persuasion, which had been supplied for that purpose. The animals in the race had been chosen because of their perversity and general "cussedness". Consequently, it was several minutes before any of the contestants had budged a foot. Then two of them, showing a little action, calmly trotted down the track and over the finish line, thereby eliminating themselves from further competition.

Willie and his big white mule, with two others, still remained in the race, none of the three having moved thus far in the contest. At length, as if disgusted, one of the three, a runty, sway-backed creature, followed his companions, leaving but two remaining on the field.

About this time Emerson paused in his enjoyment of Willie's predicament to admire the effects of the famous cleaner. The sight that met his eyes caused him to gurgle in horror. His coat was literally falling from his back, while great holes as big as his two hands were forming in his breeches. Looking about he discovered that he was surrounded by a sea of faces. Ignoring the terrified cries

of Emily, he jumped to his feet and rushed down the aisle, leaped the fence and started down the track.

It was just at this moment that the steeds of Willie and his dark-complexioned competitor started down the track together, the white mule a little in the lead and gaining. The arrival of Emerson on the scene of action caused one of the mules to dash madly for the finish, while the one piloted by Willie paused, looked around at the fleeing Emerson, and, after administering a sound kick where some of his clothes had been, trotted over the finish line, braying loudly.

A few minutes' time found Willie and Emily conversing by the tent that housed the India-rubber boy. Emily was saying, "And you won the five dollars and everything, my but you are smart. What are you going to do now?"

"Oh, I gotta go over to the agriculture building," he said, with a grin.

"You ain't goin' to meet Susy Smith?"

"No, I just want to see if Pa won a prize with his big pumpkin."

H. L., '25.

A CHIVALRIC BASKETBALL SCENE

The indoor lists were ready for the great event of their year. The colors of the challengers and the challenged seemed to cry out the enmity between the two factions. The south side was entirely decorated in a profusion of purple and white and in the center was an enclosed gallery fitted up with an over-abundance of cushions for the Lord of Lancaster and his train. Directly opposite this was a similar gallery fitted up for the man of Sterling character, though not considered so by the Lancaster House.

At the upper extremity of the lists were the pavilions of the contestants. Outside each pavilion stood a squire dressed in his master's colors.

One hour before the opening of the tournament, knights, lords and ladies began to appear on their respective sides of the lists. Everyone seemed to be joined together in a common enemy for knights and ladies were jostled against peasants of every variety.

At last everyone rose as Prince Bowers and his attendants were announced by John the jester of Lancaster. The heralds, Sir Murphy and Sir Stanley, preceded by the Marshals of the day, led the stately procession of Prince Bowers to his throne in the center of the upper end of the lists.

After conversing with his advisor Duke Austin, of Austinshire, he raised his warder at which the Marshals, Count of Kenneyshire and Sir Wolfe, read the rules of the tournament, the jester, not liking this, began to prance around and yell with all his might. This seemed to arouse everyone and after the Prince sat down, knights and ladies all forgot their rank in the excitement of the day. For was not Lord Wienman going to put his wit and strength against his enemy cousin, Count Manfield of Sterling?

A. P., '27.

THE INQUIRING REPORTER

THE QUESTION

How do you regard Mary's theme nights?

THE ANSWERS

MOTHER—

I consider them one of the necessary evils of the school year. They have a tendency to ruin her temper. If anyone disturbs her while she is writing, an explosion is almost inevitable; for it invariably seems that she is interrupted just when she is getting a new idea. Besides that, she wastes a great amount of paper, for she refuses to use a scratch pad, and often copies her themes over at least three times. Then, the way she scribbles down her ideas bothers me, since I know that writing in such a way must surely spoil her penmanship, such as it is.

DAD—

I believe that Mary's theme nights are the ones when I should go to the Elks. They would be all right if she were more moderate. However, she isn't; she talks about her theme all during supper and sits up half the night writing it. She often wounds my vanity by asking me how to spell a word and then insists on my looking it up in the dictionary.

BROTHER—

I like them. I've spent so many years writing themes that I rather enjoy seeing someone else toiling over one. Then, too, when Mary is writing a theme, she never pays any attention to me when I telephone; consequently, she doesn't pester me with questions afterward. That is the only night in the week I can be sure that she won't beg me to take her to the show.

THE CAT—

I regard Mary's theme nights as times when I might as well stay in the basement; since she never pets me or otherwise pays any attention to me. She will allow me to lie in her lap, but often, as soon as I am settled down, she will jump up to get something, dumping me rudely onto the floor.

E. C., '27.

INFATUATION

Nestled beside a mountain bold,
Stood a cabin covered with vines,
Upright and proud that it should hold
Marcheta, as beautiful as the pines.

A handsome prince rode by,
Saw Marcheta's pretty face,
Stopped his steed with a sigh,
Offered some dainty lace.

She raised her eyes with a blush,
Extended her hand to him,
Who noticed the heightened flush,
His cup was filled to the brim.

For did not this pretty miss love?
Her speaking eyes told him so.
And did not the stars above
Say for him alone this love would grow?

He carried her away on his steed
To his castle among the trees,
To his castle with all speed,
'Midst the sigh of the whispering breeze.

G. M., '25.

DIDDLE DEE DEE

There once was a queer old baker
In a cottage by the sea,
And all day long he'd sing his song,
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

In vain his wife would sigh and fret,
And his children would cry, all three,
But ne'er a word from the man they'd get
'Cept diddle dee diddle dee dee.

He'd make his tarts and bake his pies,
And ever his bread would knead,
While all the time he'd sing his song,
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

Now, it happened one pleasant summer's day,
That the king came riding by,
And hearing the ditty went to see
About this diddle dee diddle dee dee.

As I said, he went to seek and find,
But the baker was deaf, you see,
So only he answered unto the king's plea,
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

The king, enraged, yelled at his guards,
"Don't dare to let him free!"
But the poor old man could only protest,
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

He was taken to prison and there confined,
To wait for the king's decree,
But still he could only sing and sing,
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

The king had a daughter, his only heir,
And, oh! so charmed was she,
She'd listen all day to the queer old man's
Diddle dee diddle dee dee.

At last the baker's trial came up,
But the king was on a spree,
So the daughter tried and set him free,
With his diddle dee diddle dee dee.

H. C., '27.

MY BOOK SHELF

When I was a child, I remember a certain rainy day that I was compelled to spend indoors. Tiring of my books and dolls, I implored busy mother to amuse me. She sent me into the library and told me to make a story from the titles of the books. Of course, there was a prince, a princess, and a wedding with the "Little Minister" and the "Choir Invisible" playing principle parts, a honeymoon, several places of residence and much history connected with them.

Recently I had occasion to go to that old library, where it remained, book for book, as it had when I played there on those dreaming, fanciful rainy days. Only the top shelf of choice and best loved volumes were thumbbed and yellow. These were the ones I had never been able to reach when I played there as a child. How strange it was to think of the story I had imagined and to compare it with the real stories of the characters behind those somber covers and gold titles. How queerly some of them fitted their place in my story, yet how well others lived up to their titles.

But that top shelf, unknown as a child, where the thumbbed and yellowed volumes stand, has become my friend, comforter, and companion on more than rainy days. It is there I go when I am melancholy. A book of verses serves as a remedy, seeming to lighten my burden and bear me to the surface in the sunlight and dancing waves of life. If my mood is loneliness, a book of the life of some great man or woman recalls happenings of the past and I have a companion to chat with while I wonder at the similarity of men's lives. Perhaps a story to entertain shows two young souls in agony through separation, ending with their reunion and happy life everafter. In these is always the lesson of "Work, hope, and things will turn out for the best."

Many people do not read books. They say it is a bothersome way to pass the time. My book shelf is not used only as a means of leisurely entertainment, on it are the books I have read and liked the best, choice books of wisdom, thoughts of wise minds, and pure pictures of human nature. Books of a certain type can be as degrading as the best books are uplifting. Choose your books as you do your friends and be careful of falseness in both. Thus have I singled out my best friends for that top shelf. And if ever some other little child entertains himself in that library, may he not reach and meddle with that precious top shelf until he learns to appreciate it, but be content as I was, with the somber covers and gold titles of the lower books.

H. M. T., '25.

A D I E U

Here in these lines I'll endeavor to say
Why I presume to address you today.
I shall not attempt to copy the style
Of Shakespeare, Milton, Bryant or Carlyle.

All under the colors, purple and white,
United, we've sought for the crowning light.
And now we have reached the coveted goal,
No more we'll be seen when they call the roll.

And a shade of sadness will tinge our joy,
As we bid adieu to each girl and boy
With whom we have spent our brightest hours
Weaving a garland of Friendship's flowers.

In this great glorious land of the free,
While four years have passed to eternity,
In sunshine and gloom we've worked together,
Proud of our standard and comrades ever.

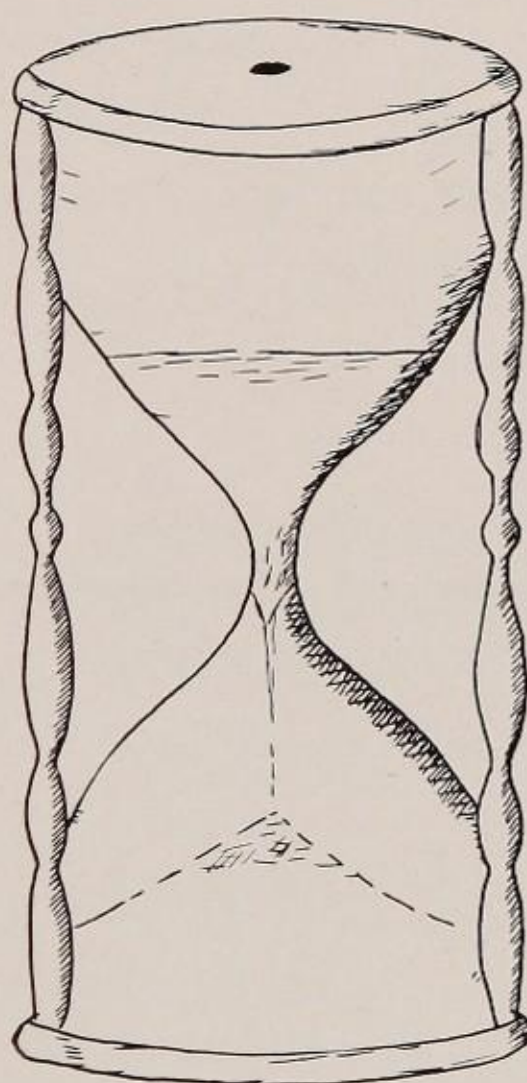
Now at the parting of ways we stand,
For Commencement Day is quite close at hand;
And we wish to thank for their guidance true
The kind, efficient instructors we knew.

Dear classmates, remember me far away,
Sweet memories of you, time ne'er can decay;
And may health, wealth, joy and every pleasure
Good fortune present you without measure.

This class of today cannot be outdone,
Some have gone before, and others will come;
But 'tis the best ever, this side of the sky,
The D. H. S. Class of Twenty-five.

D. M. S., '25.

HOLERS



SEPTEMBER

SOUTH SIDE

- 2—Short session of school this morning. Five new teachers this year.
- 4—Miss May, former English teacher, visits classes today.
- 6—New lockers! "Where's my key?"
- 8—Election of Senior class officers and Annual Staff.
- 11—General assembly concerning parking of cars in front of school. Advice:
Don't park too near Mr. Potter's Ford.
First meeting of Boys' Glee Club.
- 12—Meeting of Girls' Glee Club with sixty members present. Defense Day parade.
- 15—Senior girls discover a new Freshie. My, but he's cute.

NORTH SIDE

- 2—This is get-acquainted day.
- 8—Our former English teacher, Mrs. Heinz, was the first visitor.
- 9—Juniors had their election of officers.
- 10—Fire drill. More fun!
- 16—Junior picnic at Lowell.
- 18—Annual Staff elected.
- 19—Restrictions placed on fourth period assembly.
- 25—Fourth period privileges restored. Much noise in chemistry.
- 30—Dramatic Club initiated twenty new members.

OCTOBER

SOUTH SIDE

- 4—Football game—Belvidere 43, Dixon 6.
- 6—College professor spoke on the four ideals of life: Purpose, preparation, purity, and persistency.
- 7—Teachers are beginning to "lay the law". The "newness" is worn off.
- 10—Sophomore party. Pep meeting on North Side athletic field.

- 11—Game with Mendota; Dixon wins, 21-0!
- 17—Freshman party. A large crowd both inside and outside. Home Economics Club organized.
- 18—Dixon football team defeats Polo, 31-0.
- 22—Junior-Senior party.
- 25—Dixon football team defeats Sterling, 20-15.
- 29—Meeting of literary societies.
- 31—Mr. Proctor addressed students on Lincoln's nomination, at the theater.

NORTH SIDE

- 1—Several Tom Mix jackets have been added to the already large number.
- 3—A sleepy sixth period assembly indicates too many dates.
- 8—Don and Clair punished in chemistry?!?!!
- 14—Ivan broke the record in chemistry by breaking a test tube.
- 20—A rest for the weary—Teachers' Institute.
- 27—Members of Student Council elected.
- 29—Mr. Weber kicked a large jar and broke it.
- 31—Hallowe'en. 'Nuff said.

N O V E M B E R

SOUTH SIDE

- 6—Quarterly tests!
- 8—Dixon football team defeated by Rochelle, 26-0.
- 12—Report cards. What a mingling of joyous shouts and weeping.
- 15—Game with Rock Falls. We lose, 21-0.
- 21—Pep meeting. Sterling teachers visit school—greatly impressed.

NORTH SIDE

- 7—Lost, strayed or stolen, a salamander from Lab. Finder please return.
- 11—Armistice Day—half holiday.
- 13—Everybody wearing "Go Get 'Em" badges.
- 14—Senior dance.
- 20—Several accidents in Chemistry. That's where the money goes.
- 26—Mr. Kietzman announced Thanksgiving vacation. Pep meeting.
- 27—Sterling 7, Dixon 7. Wow!

DECEMBER

SOUTH SIDE

- 2—Home Economics Club entertains the "Ag" boys with a Christmas program.
- 7—Seniors rush to have pictures taken.
- 19—First basketball game of season. Rock Falls 26, Dixon 20.

NORTH SIDE

- 8—Mr. Kietzman has proved that skipping school is a serious offense.
- 10—Economics Class visited the Brown shoe factory.
- 17—Student Council surprised us with a Christmas tree and window decorations.
- 18—Christmas program.

JANUARY

SOUTH SIDE

- 5—Vacation over. Everybody showing his Christmas gifts.
- 6—General assembly concerning registration for the second semester.
- 9—Basketball game—Polo 5, Dixon 41.
- 10—Football banquet at the "Y". Gus Bondi elected 1925 Captain.
- 12—Dorothy Jane Noble lost her dog this morning, but we are glad to say "Dumb-bell" followed the swallows back home."
- 16—Baby Dodo Reid entertained assembly.
- 17—Dixon victors in game with Sterling, 19-10.
- 18—Dixon defeated by Mendota, 13-12.
- 19—Examination announcements made at general assembly.
- 20—Home Economics classes begin serving lunches at school.
- 22—Exams!
- 23—Basketball game, Rochelle 9, Dixon 16.
- 24—Dixon goes to Polo. Another victory, 28-17.
- 30—Dixon defeats Morrison basketball team, 8-7.

NORTH SIDE

- 5—Back again with good intentions.
- 8—Senior bob party a big success—good “eats” an’ everything.
- 14—Thomas Holahan held an honorable seat in the office fourth period.

F E B R U A R Y

SOUTH SIDE

- 6—Basketball game—Dixon 7, Rochelle 14.
- 7—Dixon defeats Mendota, 26-16.
- 17—Annual contest begins—Dana and Vincent are the Captains.
- 20—Seniors had charge of pep meeting. Rock Falls won, 20-10.
- 27—Juniors display talent in Assembly Room. Dixon wins from Sterling again.

NORTH SIDE

- 9—Boys’ Hi-Y entertained Girls’ Hi-Y with a banquet at Nachusa.
- 10—Boys’ Glee Club sang before the school.
- 13—Friday thirteenth. We beat Morrison in basketball, 23-10.
- 14—Sophomore Valentine dance.
- 17—Contest for Dixonian subscriptions between “Kates” and “Duplicates”.
- 18—Lois was the cause of much blushing on the part of Mr. Frazer.
- 25—Miss Bailey’s assembly extra quiet. Paul Groves was in the office.

M A R C H

SOUTH SIDE

- 2—Annual Staff entertains assembly.
- 3—Lake Forrest College Quartette sang. Oh girls, weren’t they cute??
- 4—President Coolidge’s inaugural address heard in Assembly Room by radio.
- 6-7—Tournament at DeKalb. Dixon took third place. Katherine Gatchel received a card from Harry Wienman (?).

- 9—Mr. Bowers presents the "all nations" basketball team with letters.
- 13—Junior-Senior party. Ah, the merry music!
- 20—The operetta, "Bluebeard".
- 27—Junior play, "His Uncle's Niece".

NORTH SIDE

- 9—Mr. Bowers presented letters to Bill and John K.
- 10—Organizations entertained Parent-Teachers' Association.
- 13—Senior play, "Polly in Politics".
- 17—Ivan was burned by the explosion of a mixture he made.
- 18—Annual Staff had St. Patrick's party.
- 27—Spring vacation.

A P R I L

- 6—Lake Forrest "Garrick Players" entertained assembly this afternoon.
- 8—Report cards given out today—third act of the "four-act tragedy".
- 17—Local Literary Contest.
- 24—North Side Junior play, "Am I Intruding?"
- 24—Freshman-Sophomore party. South Side.
- 25—Invitational Track Meet at Mt. Morris.

M A Y

- 1—South Side Senior play, "Seventeen".
- 8—County Literary Contest at Harmon.
- 9—Invitational Track Meet at Sterling.
- 16—Invitational Track Meet at Clinton.
- 23—Rock River Conference at Dixon.
- 28-29—Senior examinations.
- 30—Dual Meet with Sterling at Sterling.
- 31—Baccalaureate.

J U N E

- 5—Commencement.

Jesus



The jester was jesting his jestiest jests,
The king he was giggling with glee;
Said the knights and the nobles, the pages and guests,
"Come, join in the wit's jamboree."

Coach—"Winebrenner, why didn't you turn out for track practice yesterday?"

Si—"I had a date."

Coach—"Had a date, did you?"

Si—"Yes, but I didn't break training. A Miss is as good as a mile."

Skeptic—"Frankly now, has your high school education ever been of any value to you?"

Ex-Student—"Oh my, yes. A burglar got into my room one night and I gave our class yell and scared him away."

Miss Armington—"For tomorrow take the life of Johnson."

Merritt S.—"How?"

Dick McMullen—"An elegy makes you think that those who are dead are better off than those who are alive."

Mr. Frazer—"Have any of you ever seen 'Midsummer Night's Dream?'"

Arthur Hall—"No, but I've had one."

Miss Armington—"What is the plural of mouse, Earl?"

Earl—"Mice."

Miss Armington—"Correct. What is the plural for spouse?"

Earl—"Spice."

Neil R.—"I never will get over what I saw last night."

Goerge—"What's that?"

Neil—"The moon."

Bowers—"How do you keep sweet cider from turning hard?"

George—"Drink it."

Judge—"Now, tell us about it—why did you steal the purse?"

Prisoner—"Your Honor, I won't deceive you. I was ill and I thought the change might do me good."

Mr. Weiss—"Kenneth, wake up! I can't attend to two Knapps at the same time."

Paul B—"Say, Rosy, if I take a girl up town, and bring her back in a taxi and she invites me to sit down in the porch swing for a while, should I refuse?"

Rosy—"My, yes; by all means. Oh, by the way—what did you say her name is?"

Walter K.—"Funny thing about these here 15c silk socks."

Henry—"Wassamatter?"

Walter—"Every time I walk they run."

A little bee sat on a tree,
And then he sat on me, o. g.

Freshman—"What did he bring that book to you to be read to out of for?"

Miss Maroe—"Who ever heard of a sentence without a predicate?"

John Gatchel—"I did."

Miss Maroe—"What is it?"

John—"Thirty days."

Poems of poets oft' remind us,
When the things we have to learn,
That we should not leave behind us,
What a wiser man would burn.

Rosy—"I'm a big gun at school."

Father—"Then why don't I hear better reports?"

Mr. Bowers—"Robert, what is H₂O?"

Robert Ball (dreaming of radio)—"Isn't it England?"

YE SHALL KNOW THEM BY THEIR—

Marie Worley by her dad's handkerchiefs

Cornelia Millar by her height

Harry Wienman by Eddie Murphy

Eddie Murphy by his teasing

Miriam Slothower by her forgetfulness

Helen Tradewell by her dimples

Valetta McFadden by her gum

Freshies by their dumb look

Doris Miller by her "Shieks"

Eleanor Clayton by her lessons

Malcolm Brown by his brightness

Frances Campbell by John Cahill

Ruth Dana by her size.

English class talking about museums:

Nellie Suter—"I was in a museum once."

Vincent—"What were you supposed to be?"

Miss Peterson—"Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks."

Doris Miller—"And lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells."

"My grandfather," said the Senior, "was a very great man. One day the Queen touched his shoulder with a sword and made him a Lord."

"Aw, that's nothing," replied the Freshman, "One day an Indian touched my grandfather on the head with a tomahawk and made him an angel."

Mrs. Lazier—"The hotel clerk was so flattering."

Miss Miller—"Why?"

Mrs. Lazier—"Think of it—he wrote suite sixteen after my name on the register."

Frances Edwards—"Would you put yourself out for me?"

Joe—"I certainly would."

Frances Edwards—"Well, then, please do. It's after twelve, and I'm awfully tired."

Mother—"My angel, I wish you wouldn't paint!"

Daughter—"Did you ever see an angel who wasn't painted?"

CAN YOU READ THIS?

O, MRE, what XTC
I always feel when UIC.
I used to rave of LN'S eyes,
4 LC I gave countless sighs,
4 Kt, 2, and LNR,
I was a keen competitor.
But each now's a non-NTT,
4 U XL them all UC.

THE PROPER GENDER

A train was approaching.
"Here she comes," said Wink.
"Here it comes, you mean," said Walter.
"You're both wrong," said Michael, "it's a mail train."

Window cleaners aren't the only ones whose occupation is hazardous. We heard that the editor dropped nine stories into the waste-basket.

DON'TS

Don't chew gum. It only makes the waste-basket feel stuck-up.
Don't bluff. A bluff is only an overgrown ant-hill.
Don't copy your neighbor's work. Make him copy it for you.
Don't throw paper on the floor. It is much more interesting to shove it down somebody's back.
Don't drop a note on your sweetheart's desk while under the pretense of going up to sharpen an Eversharp pencil.
Don't whisper. If a thing is worth saying, it is worth saying aloud.
Don't allow your teachers to give you better grades than you deserve. It is dishonorable to take advantage of their liberality.
Don't feel bad when you receive a U-slip. Take all you can get for nothing.
Don't try to study. You may not get your lesson, and your time will have been wasted.
Don't observe these cautions if you wish to break Methuselah's record.

Sophomore—"So you didn't recognize your girl at the Freshman party—did she wear a mask?"

Freshman—"No—better than that. She came without make-up."

The life of a jokesmith is awful, 'tis said;
There's not a thing in it but disordered head.
And if he succeeds, as all men should do,
His work is all laughed at, with loud ballyhoo;
But if no commotion, or laughter it brews,
Then well might the jokesmith begin his last snooze.

MAGAZINES

The Vogue	Violet Watkins, Helen Edwards
The Purple Cow	Olive Palmer
Life	Fourth Period Assembly
Girls' Companion	Lyle Prescott
Woman's Home Companion	Henry Hubbell
Cosmopolitan	Miss Baily
Western Life	Every Sheik with a Tom Mix Shirt
International	The lip-stick
True Romances	Beulah and Paige
Good Housekeeping	Miss Burnham
Blue Book	U-slips
Pictorial Review	Report Cards
Country Gentleman	Ivan Wallace
Little Folks	Freshmen
Snappy Stories	Mr. Weber
Modern Priscilla	Mary Martin
Judge	Mr. Kietzman
Dance Lovers	Too numerous to mention
The American	Harold Marks
Experience	The Seniors
Physical Culture	Anne Osicka
Whiz Bang	Louise Johnson
House and Garden	N. D. H. S.
Pathfinder	Kietzman's car
Smart Set	Freshmen girls

Miss Bailey—"I have went. That's wrong, isn't it?"

Pinky—"Yes, ma'am."

Miss Bailey—"Why is it wrong?"

Pinky—"Because you ain't went yet."

Poet—"Have you seen my 'Descent into Hell'?"

Blitz—"No, but I'd like to see it."

Mr. Bowers—"What is work?"

Harold M.—"Everything is work."

Mr. Bowers—"Do you mean to tell me this desk is work?"

Harold—"Sure; woodwork."

The editor is one person who won't always take a joke.

Miss Guernsey—"The picture of the horse is good, but where is the wagon?"

Frances—"Oh, the horse will draw that."

A radio loud speaker is a sound investment.

Miss Armington—"George, what makes the plot thicken?"

George O'Malley—"A few stirring scenes and some spooning."

DON'T LET 'ER, MEN

Love is blind, which may explain the sensitiveness of certain feminine fingers when it comes to picking out "D's".

"Gee, I didn't take botany."
 "But why be so glum about it?"
 "And now the frost has killed all the flowers."

ALTOGETHER DIFFERENT

You may tell a girl that time stands still while you gaze into her eyes. But DON'T tell her that her face would stop a clock.

Mr. Austin—"Can't you unravel the question of what kind of wood this is?"
 Lyle G.—"No; there's a knot in it."

COOLIDGE'S ECONOMY TO BLAME?

Ah, how brave are the Americans! Miss Scott was informed that there are but seven soldiers in the regular army.

Miss Bennett—"Can't you sing a solo?"
 Neil R.—"No'm, I can't duet."

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

If Mr. Potter were not large, what size would he be?
 If Eskimos get cold, they warm themselves on a mountain range?
 If all the windows were broken, the school would have many sharp pains?
 If all the lost locker keys were placed end to end in the hallway, there would be much rejoicing?

Dana Messer—"What a surprise to see you in a dress suit. Did you rent it?"
 Vincent S. (at Senior play)—"No; but every time I stoop over I fear I will."

FAMOUS PEOPLE

Our prettiest girl	Martha Stanley
Who thinks she is	Valetta McFadden
Our sweetest girl	Gladys Mossholder
Who thinks she is	Eloise Richardson
Our best-looking fellow	Neil Reagan
Who thinks he is	Morris Mundy
Our most popular girl	Frances Campbell
Who thinks she is	Doris Miller
Our most ambitious fellow	Murrill Sanders
Who thinks he is	Charles Kerz
Our quietest fellow	Dana Messer
Our noisiest fellow	Lynn Pine
Our best singer	Doris Miller
Who thinks she is	Dorothy Helmick
Our biggest bluffer	Blitz Aschenbrenner
Who tries to be	Harold Coss
Our toughest fellow	Harry Keenan
Who tries to be	Elsworth Bremer

Angry Teacher (catching frisking Freshie by collar)—“I believe the Devil has got hold of you.”

Freshie—“I believe he has, too.”

John Morris—“We’re going to install a radio in our corn field.”

Frank F.—“What for?”

John M.—“To shock the corn.”

I don’t like my Prof. at all,
In fact, I think he’s punk;
He sharpened his pencil with my knife
To mark me down a flunk.

“It’s 10 p. m.,” the girl exclaimed.
But useless did it prove;
He didn’t seem to know
That p. m. means “Please Move”.

Barber—“Shave, sir?”

Mr. Lancaster—“No, a haircut.”

Barber—“You don’t need a haircut, sir. You need a shine.”

Wickey—“Did you hear about that Ag. student who swallowed some nitrate fertilizer?”

Cahill—“No, what?”

Wickey—“He’s complaining of growing pains.”

She—“That man fell out of a twenty-story building and wasn’t even badly bruised.”

He—“How come?”

She—“He fell out of the first story.”

Jo. T.—“Can a girl live on love?”

Meriam—“Yes, if she stays single.”

INSTRUCTIONS

Trot now, Jo.
Trade well, Helen.
Toot, Lucille.
Bawl, Robert.
Pine, Lynn.
Doctor, Catherine.

Thomas Erwin—“But I can’t do it tonight, we have a committee meeting.”

Mrs. Miller—“Who’s on your committee?”

Thomas—“Myself and two other women.”

Miss Scott, to Nellie Suter—“What sort of economic development did the Phoenicians have about 100 B. C.?”

Nellie—“Well—I don’t remember much about it.”

Billie Z.—“I wish to question you concerning a tragedy.”

Miss Maroe—“Well?”

Billie—“What is my grade?”

Freshman—"Does any word contain all the vowels?"

Miss Armington—"Unquestionably."

Freshman—"What is it?"

Miss Armington—"I have just told you."

Mr. Bowers (after pretending to have tasted arsenic)—"From 2. to 3. of a grain of arsenic is a fatal dose."

Harry Wickey—"Eat some more."

Miss Scott—"Where is the capital of the United States?"

James F.—"In Europe."

A ROMANTIC BALLAD

I met the Princess on the street;
Her hair was dark as night—
A night of autumn, when the black
Is brightened by firelight.

She spoke. Her voice was soft and low;
Her eyes black diamonds were,
"His hair is blonde and oh, his eyes,
That deep, heart-maddening lure.

"His cheeks are pink,
His clothes, you know
Speak for themselves;
He spends some dough!

"Oh, fairer than the roses sweet;
Ah, sweeter than the maidens coy,
Ah, he's my own, my Barney Coss,
The darling milkman's boy."

Student—"Have you Dickens' 'Cricket on the Hearth'?"

Harry Kerz—"No; but I can show you a very good table tennis set."

A man in a mental hospital sat dangling a stick, with a piece of string attached, over a flower bed. A visitor approached, and wishing to be affable, remarked: "How many have you caught?"

"You're the ninth," was the reply.

Harry Wienman—"Your songs took me back to my childhood."

Doris Miller—"Yes, my voice carries a good ways."

Mr. Austin—"When I was a boy, we had some mighty queer notions. One night our whole village went up on a hilltop and waited for the world to come to an end."

Dorothy H.—"And did it?"

Charles—"Do you know, the new postal laws prohibit the sending of love letters in the mails?"

Frances—"Why?"

Charles—"To protect US Males, they tell me!"

Rosy—"That guy's so strong he lifts a thousand pounds like a matchstick."

Wickey—"That's nothing. I saw a bird raise a street car window, once."

WHY MEN GO WRONG

G oldie
I retta
R achel
L ouise
S tella

A lice
R uth
E loise

T eresa
O live

B ernice
L ucille
A lfreda
M artha
E dna

Marie W. (reading sign over ticket office)—“Oh, Don, it says ‘Entire balcony 35c’! Let’s get it, so we’ll be all alone.”

Miss Klontz (Shorthand)—“When do f, r, and l join smoothly?”

Pupil—“When the oblique consonants running downward or running in the same direction as the ones running crosswise join smoothly.”

Miss Armington—“Which one of you can give me the tenses of ‘to knife’?”

Edwin E.—“I can—knife, fork, and spoon.”

Bowers—“Picture to me the lonesomest situation you can conjecture.”

Segner—“Well, about the lonesomest thing I know of would be a safety razor in Russia.”

Jokesmith—“I flatter myself upon having written an unusually fine lot of original jokes.”

Editor—“Original? Why, man, they’re aboriginal.”

Arnold H.—“You aren’t superstitious?”

Bennie B.—“No, why?”

Arnold—“Then, lend me thirteen dollars.”

Charley K.—“I have a cold in my head.”

Harry W.—“Well, that’s something.”

A SUMMARY

The most graceful girl	Violet Watkins
Who thinks she is	Anne Osicka
The most studious girl	Mary Louise Downing
Who thinks she is	The Teachers
The best-looking girl	Mildred Jacobson
Who thinks she is	Marian Carr
The nicest girl	Helen Bose
Who thinks she is	(We’ll never tell)
The nicest boy	William Johnson
Who thinks he is	Lawrence Beede
The cutest boy	Paul Groves
Who thinks he is	Lyle Prescott
The funniest boy	William Rourke
Who thinks he is	Pinky Dollymeyer
The best-looking boy	Clair Schrock
Who thinks he is	Thomas Holahan

Casey—"I met a man who told me I looked like you!"
Morris—"Where is he? I should like to kick him!"
Casey—"It's all right. I did so."

Mabelle Pearse was examining cameras. "What is the name of this one?" she inquired of the clerk as she picked up a dainty little instrument.

"That is the Belvadere," replied the man.

For a moment there was a chilly silence. Then Mabelle pulled herself together and, fixing the clerk with a stony glance, she inquired icily: "And can you recommend the Belva?"

Harold Coss—"What time should I come?"

Cornelia M.—"Come after supper."

Harold—"That's what I was coming after."

WHAT POETS SAY

"Oh, stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast!"
A tear stood in his bright blue eye
But still he answered with a sigh,
"Excelsior!"

Now, in those days of olden dress
The girls used padding on their chests,
And every lady wore a gown
Which rustled from her tonsils down;
Still, when the maiden bade him stay,
His head upon her breast to lay,
It was not nice of him to say,
"Excelsior!"

RAVING

Oft' upon thy face, my dearie, rest the eyes of one most weary,
Rest and know turmoil no more,
While you whisper, softly soothing, through the seeming-silent nothing,
As of phantom draperies moving, moving through the open door.
"Tis mind's heaven," softly quoth I, "extant ere the dream is o'er;
Dream it is, and nothing more.

Ah, how sadly I remember words that burned like glowing ember,
And thy tranquil, flowing timbre changed into the teacher's roar.
Hopelessly I wished the morrow; two days' rest I'd sought to borrow
From thy face so free from sorrow. Sorrow was, though, evermore—
I could watch the clock no more!

—Head Gears All in Low.

She—"Don't you feel as happy as a king when you're flying?"
He—"Happier; I'm an ace."

Edward L.—“When I say goodbye to you this evening, do you think it would be proper for me to place one reverent kiss upon your fair hand?”

Alberta—“Well, I would consider it decidedly out of place.”

She—“This is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, do you not?”

He—“I think so. You are the one with the hat on, aren't you?”

Taxi Driver (to his car)—“My Heavens, what a clutch!”

James Ketchen (from rear seat)—“What business is it of yours?”

Henry H.—“Hello, Clair. What are you doing walking around this time of night?”

Clair—“I'm just taking the air.”

Henry—“Doctor's orders?”

Clair—“No; girl I just proposed to.”

Good one!
Beulah. On Ray
Howard Moore—“Would you say anything if I should kiss you?”

Beulah Hey—“I can't do two things at once.”

DEFINITIONS

School—A place where brain food is distributed in large quantities.

Teacher—General information bureau.

Book—Canned knowledge.

Lesson—A spoonful of mental power.

Pencil—Something to play with and lose.

Memory—What we forget with.

Sponge—Your neighbor who borrows.

Borrowing—A polite way to take what you don't intend to return.

Face—Part of one's head that looks better turned around.

Mouth—A grand opening and a trouble maker.

Nose—A freckle catcher.

Blonde—An abbreviation for “peroxide”.

Ear—Something to let ideas in and out of.

Purse—A bag containing a nickel and a powder puff.

Truth—Just a habit of getting into.

Head—That part of a person which is different from his stomach because it does not hurt when empty.

Gum—Used to exercise jaws and adorn the underside of tables.

Hug—A round-about way of showing affection.

G. H., '25.

Mary E. Miller—“I was so confused I don't know how many times he kissed me.”

Mildred J.—“What! With the thing going on right under your nose!”

Miss Maroe—“Spell the abbreviation of Meisseurs if you used it.”

Dorothy H. (thinking)—“Well, I didn't use it.”

Mr. Potter—“And has the baby learned to talk yet?”

Mr. Weiss—“My yes; we're teaching her to keep quiet, now.”

To be college-bred means a four-year load, requiring a great deal of dough, as well as plenty of crust.

John C.—“My girl has two faults.”
Casey—“You, and who else?”

KNOW YOUR AUTHOR

Coleridge—An icy peak in the Alps.
Shakespeare—A Spear Dane with the ague.
Wordsworth—Means “word’s value”.
Defoe—What the Kaiser called the Allies.
Bunyan—Has much deep feeling, though often trampled on.
Eliot—When a man’s no man.
Bacon—The upper regions of pickled-pig’s feet.
Dickens—A small boy who should be taken by the ear.
Lamb—The source of all mutton.
Harte—The aching part of a lover’s anatomy.

John—“I hear that you had a falling out with your girl.”
Morris—“Yes; over a Christmas present.”
John—“How did it happen?”
Morris—“She gave me a present, as she said, to show me how much she thought of me.”
John—“That was nice.”
Morris—“Yes, but it was a pair of ninety-eight cent skates.”

“Mamma, do only women go to heaven?”
“No, dear. Men do, too.”
“But I’ve never seen pictures of angels with whiskers.”
“Ah, you see, a man only gets there by a close shave.”

A mother, indignant to find her little son very low in his class at school, said:
“I am out of patience with you, John. I should like to know why George is always at the head of his class, while you are always at the foot.”
John hesitated for a moment and then, looking his mother straight in the face, he said, “You forget that George has very clever parents.”

Biology Student—“This book says that in the ocean the big fish eat up the little sardines. Is it true?”
Mrs. White—“Yes.”
Student—“But how do they open the cans?”

Duane W.—“Dad, would you be glad if I saved you a dollar?”
Father—“Certainly. Why?”
Duane—“Well, I’ve saved you that dollar you promised me if I got a good grade this semester.”

He—“What makes your face so red?”
She—“Cause.”
He—“Cause what?”
She—“Cosmetics.”

The jokes, perhaps, are tiring you,
So now we part and say adieu.

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ahem*
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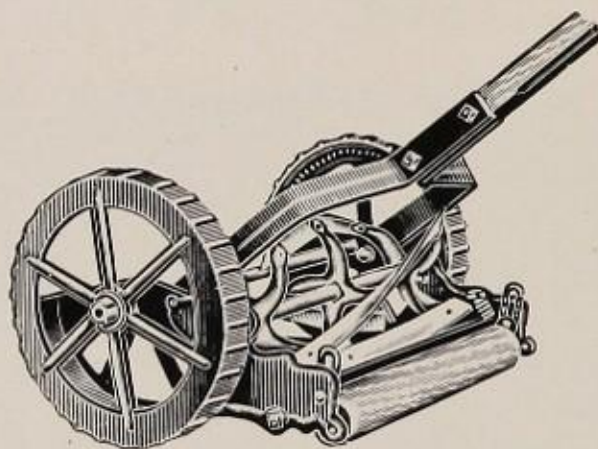
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boys hang out*

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ICE CREAM
AND
LIGHT LUNCHES

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COAL

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Dixon, Illinois

GAS
FEED

OIL
SUPPLIES

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The Avenue Cobbler

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*good old
Bill*

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Hair Bobbing Shingling
Ladies' Shampooing
First Class Workmanship
Four Barbers Short Wait
Under Dixon National Bank

*Another
nival name
I sure love
a lot.*

After the Touchdown
Take Your Girl and Go
to Cledon's for Another
Treat

*where
hang
out!
Gimmies
love all*

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CALLS A YELLOW

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night I had a date!*

come on guys



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MANHATTEN CAFE

SKLAVENTIS BROS., Props.

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to Cooperate with the
Dixon High School

in

Presenting This Book
the
1925
"Dixonian"

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CONFECTIONERY

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Ice Cream

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Opera House Block, Amboy

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ALWAYS NYALL"

The Reliable Household Remedy

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To—A—T?

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you always feel the confidence you
repose in this store will never know-
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Cold Meat

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in presenting it's
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"Dixon's Oldest Dry Goods Store"

Established 1889

*John's father
and my friend*
CAHILL'S
ELECTRIC
SHOP

LEW EDWARDS

HE KEEPS THE
BOOK STORE

"That's All"

Go To

*good.
Dixonian*
TREIN'S

JEWELRY STORE

For Fine Jewelry

A. H. BECKINGHAM
FIRST CLASS SHOE REPAIRING
Under City National Bank

GREEN GROCERY
Fresh Fruit and Vegetables
For Your Table at
All Times
206½ First Street
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Jewelry shop in League!
Jarvis Barker 27? "Please don't think
I'm too stubborn, I'm
really not" ???

JOHN W. DUFFY

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Call 36

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is pleased to cooperate with
THE DIXON HIGH SCHOOL
in Presenting It's Annual
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at the
New

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VIVIAN M. McINTYRE

**THE
CITY NATIONAL BANK**

Dixon, Illinois

4% Interest Paid on Savings
Compounded Semi-Annually

The Oldest Bank in Lee County

June 11 "I like the
your dad shingles
D. C. Austin Oh! how she can dance.

Wm Rourke 27: Member Health
Dixon trip 2, 2, 2, 2

At last, with mingled feelings of regret and relief, we have reached the place where we may write this word—Finis. For weeks and months we have gathered and compiled material to make up this annual. At times the outlook was gloomy, and difficulties seemed to pile up into an insurmountable barrier; but at all times there were many things to encourage us. Among these was the splendid cooperative work of the Hintz Studio, the Rogers Printing Company, and the Jahn & Ollier Engraving Company.

We wish to take occasion here to thank our Class Advisors, Mr. Lancaster and Mr. Kietzman, our English Instructors, Miss Bailey and Miss Maroe, our Commercial Department Instructors, Miss Klontz and Mrs. Miller, and our Art Instructor, Miss Guernsey, for their many suggestions and constructive criticism in the production of this year book. Nor shall the loyal support of the Dixon business men soon be forgotten, for it was through them that our financial backing was assured. To the student-body we wish to accord our sincere thanks for their cooperation with us.

It is to the united efforts of all these persons, that any success we may have achieved should be attributed.

THE STAFF.

Violet Wathins '25

Jos Bondi "26"

holes a wicked fool

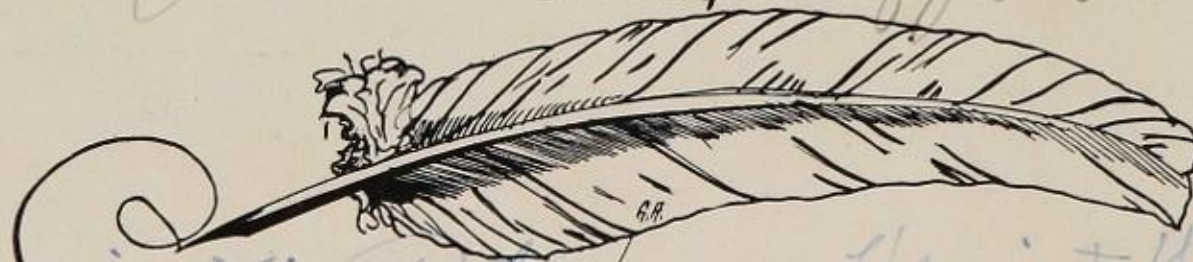
Ed. Hilliker

My 5th period seat

Frances Zallen-

Finis

rais tell me when to take a collection of pins -



Bernice V. Peterson. Heris to you Athletic future

John Skauts. "shoes off 9 2."

Hellie Suter. I hope you continue to have good times in League

Avis Reese. "May your virtues ever spread like butter on hot ginger-bread"

Helen Murphy - perhaps 28

Edward Murphy "Cag." "Heffow member of the
Clark Duffy "Spick" "Cleanup Committee"
Geometricals.

in biology.
Carl Buchner.
Oh! Dave!

Mike "Jimmy" The Bachelor Boy
of Winton - Frank
the Brown - school

James Holahan Jr. And old friend ???
Clarence Sprout '26 "W" is

Rachel Hauck
May Marie - a very quiet child
Forest Shauger - Oh!

AUTOGRAPHS

Florne P. White - What a way is love - ^{but the love I}
Wayne Wolf - Oh your kind ^{like the} ^{on Millie's} ^{Holiday}

Harry Wieman - You
Neil Reagan "Moon" '26

Ralph G. Booth No-tobac

Erle Larkin Merci Bob

Meritt Schrock Salvo

John H. Cahell "I am so full I can't write my name"

J. J. Dunaway I never study

Grene B. Miller "Commercial" - Gladly? Hall

Walter Krug 1926 "Krug"

Malcolm Brown. As I said to Wayne?

R. Cahill Bob.

Lucille Kelly "Oil"

Ruth Wieman - "Hi!"

Elsie Targum Remember the day we all boys
Myrtle E. Scott "Mildred and Lois and Mildred - a good affair!"

Howard M. Moore "Shooty" '26

Clarence Clayton - I'm not thinking.

Janette M. Patterson missed you in Latin - will be glad to have you in French

Ruth Dana Guthrie - member "Y"

Katherine Dixon - Seems as tho' I've seen you before

Vera Mae Pool Exp "26" The Ten Commandments
Vincent Skoehower "Ninny" '25. Aint we got fun?

Maria Joe Forrester "Joe" ~~_____~~

Mark Keller "27" On 3rd Street Ch! Hon
Wallace Robertson "Dancer" I kicked your last
Jean Wallace "27?"
AUTOGRAPHS

Elaine Richardson "Tools" "26" "Mother blond"

Harold Coss "Barney"

Reinhold Kunt - "Bunny"

Marylyn Johnston - Across the aisle in 2nd Pd.!

Alberta Peterson - A certain north-sider in common.

Velma Fay White - Will you write to me again this year, Lois. I did enjoy those letters.

Edith Heinle

Doris Miller - 1925 - Member that "secret" hike?

Alice Fowell "27" Re Geometry sharks! ahem!

Bertie B. Bennett P.S.M.

Donald Rosecrans "Remember the 1st Period"

Kary Wiskey ("Fish") I will be here when you get on

Alice Tradewell - "A field of wild mustard"

Edwin Eichler - "Love is not blind" "28"

Mildred Leske "26" Know anything new in

Frances Stenkough "Frenchie" They surely will order a cab

Dorothy Case "Dot" Member the trip to Rochelle

George O'Malley "26"

Bob O'Spoken (oh that hot orchestra)

Leo J. Miller Cell 2 Mates

Wayman Conrod "26" Hows the North Side

Charles Key "25" Still got the pain

Lois Miller - "25"

Dorothy Jane Wallace -

Mar. 27. Key in. 20
Edward Davis "27" "Ed." Don't forget the first old school days.
Cynthia Wingle - "27" "Ed." 2nd Pd. 26 4. 7. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17. 18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33. 34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. 41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. 47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60. 61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75. 76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96. 97. 98. 99. 100.

